

GRAPHIC
NOVEL

GODDESS GIRLS

PERSEPHONE THE PHONY

CREATED BY

JOAN HOLUB &
SUZANNE WILLIAMS

ADAPTED BY DAVID CAMPITI



PERSEPHONE USUALLY GOES ALONG WITH WHATEVER EVERYONE ELSE WANTS INSTEAD OF DOING WHAT MAKES HER HAPPY. AS THE GODDESS OF THE FLOWERS AND HARVEST, SHE ENJOYS MAKING SURE THE FLOWERS AT THE LOCAL CEMETERY ARE IN GOOD SHAPE, ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE FINDS THE CEMETERY TO BE QUITE PEACEFUL. WHEN PERSEPHONE MEETS HADES, A GODBOY FROM THE UNDERWORLD, SHE FINALLY FEELS LIKE SHE HAS FOUND SOMEONE WITH WHOM SHE CAN BE HERSELF. BUT NOT EVERYONE IS HAPPY WITH THEIR NEW FRIENDSHIP! CAN PERSEPHONE LEARN THAT IT'S OKAY TO STAND UP FOR HERSELF?

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ILLUSTRATED BY EDUARDO GARCIA
AT GLASS HOUSE GRAPHICS

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PROLOGUE:
GET ALONG

MOMMY, WILL
THERE BE **OTHER**
KIDS FOR ME TO
PLAY WITH?

OF **COURSE**,
PERSEPHONE!

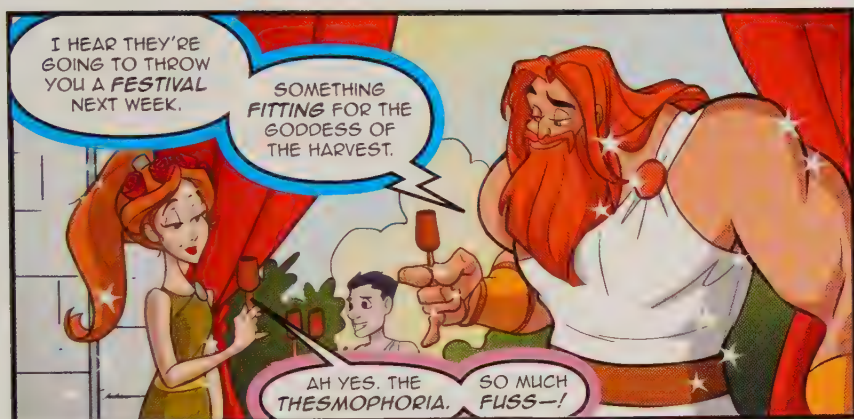
A PARTY IS
THE PERFECT PLACE
FOR YOU TO MAKE
FRIENDS!













WHAT'S
WRONG,
DEAR?

THE
OTHER KIDS
DON'T WANT
TO PLAY!



I WANTED
US ALL TO SHOW
OFF OUR **TRICKS**—
LIKE BRINGING
FLOWERS BACK
TO LIFE...

...BUT
THEY DIDN'T
WANNA!

THEY
WANTED TO PLAY
A **DIFFERENT**
GAME AND RAN
OFF!

AHH,
I SEE...



SO THEY **DO** WANT TO
PLAY, BUT THEY HAVE THEIR
OWN IDEAS OF FUN.

NOT EVERY LITTLE
GODBOY OR GODDESSGIRL
CAN DO A SPECIAL TRICK LIKE
YOU YET. YOUR IDEA MIGHT
HAVE MADE THEM **FEEL**
BAD.

OH NO!



YOU SHOULD
TRY TO BE A PART
OF **THEIR** GAMES.
IT'S HOW TO MAKE
FRIENDS.

SOMETIMES
YOU JUST HAVE
TO **GO** ALONG TO
GET ALONG!

YES,
MOMMY!

SEVERAL YEARS LATER

CHAPTER 1: PERCEPTIONS

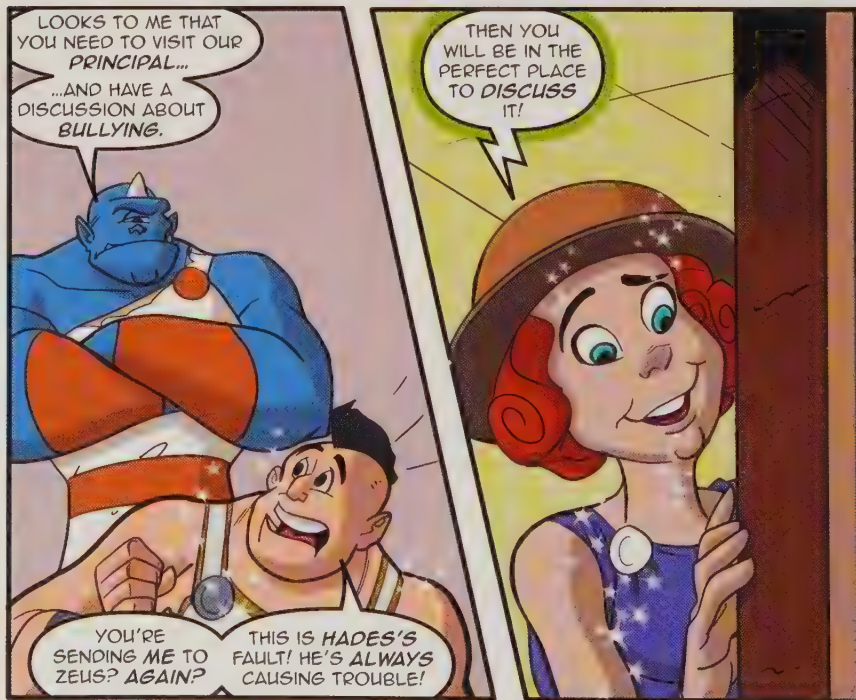
SOME
PEOPLE SAY
PERCEPTION
IS REALITY.

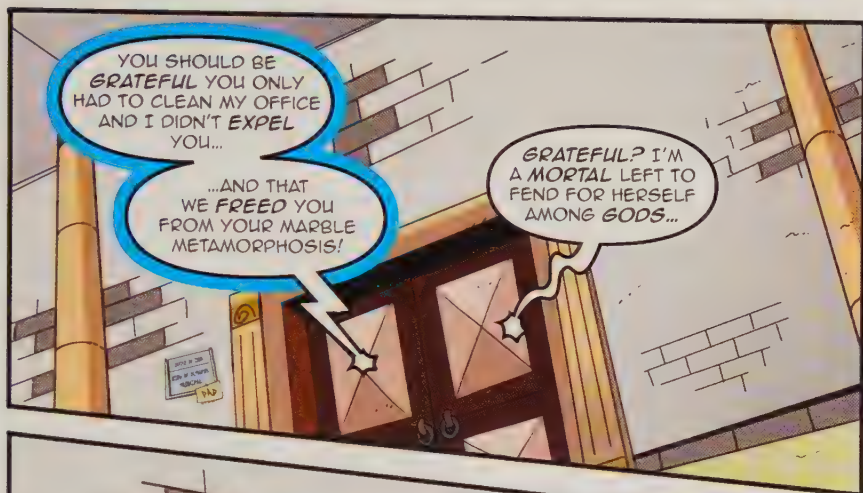
WHOOOPS!

WATCH IT,
HADES!

IF YOU PERCEIVE
YOURSELF AS BEAUTIFUL
AND LOVE YOURSELF
FOR IT ON THE INSIDE,
IT SHOWS ON THE OUTSIDE.

IF YOU PERCEIVE
ANOTHER PERSON AS A
BAD APPLE, THEN, NO MATTER
WHAT THEY DO, YOUR
PERCEPTION IS THEY'RE
DOING IT FOR NEFARIOUS
REASONS.





YOU SHOULD BE
GRATEFUL YOU ONLY
HAD TO CLEAN MY OFFICE
AND I DIDN'T **EXPEL**
YOU...

...AND THAT
WE **FREED** YOU
FROM YOUR MARBLE
METAMORPHOSIS!

GRATEFUL? I'M
A MORTAL LEFT TO
FEND FOR HERSELF
AMONG **GODS**...



...BUT WHEN
I FINALLY GET A
POWER THAT PUTS ME ON
EQUAL FOOTING WITH
GODDESSES...

...**ZEUS**
HIMSELF SAYS
I CAN'T USE IT!
HMPH!

MEDUSA,
DEAR CHILD, YOU
ARE LOOKING AT
THIS THE WRONG
WAY.

HOW
MANY MORTALS
OF EARTH ARE **EVER**
GIVEN THE CHANCE TO
LEARN IN OLYMPUS AT
THE FEET OF THE
GODS?

YOU ARE ONE
OF THOSE PRECIOUS
FEW, AND GIVEN THE
SAME OPPORTUNITIES
AS YOUR IMMORTAL
SISTERS **STHENO**
AND **EURYALE!**



I'M SO SORRY!



MEDUSA, IN YOUR ANGER YOU ATTACKED YOUR PRINCIPAL...



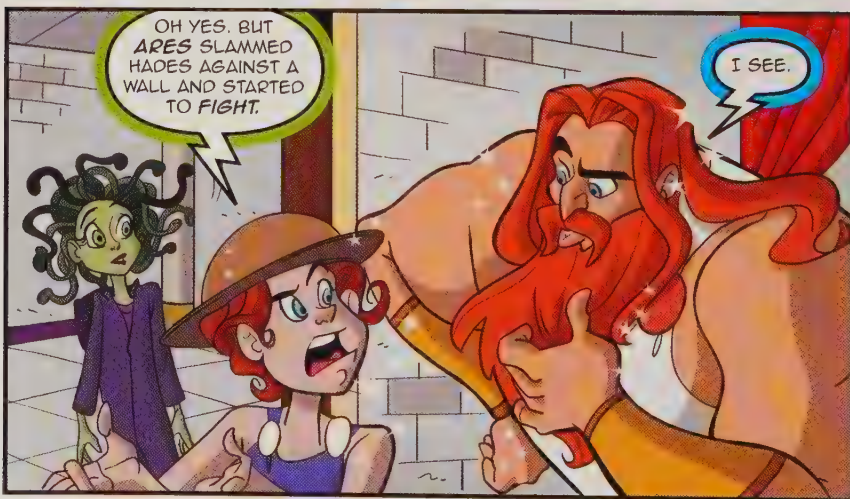
...WHO IS **ALSO** THE KING OF ALL THE GODS.

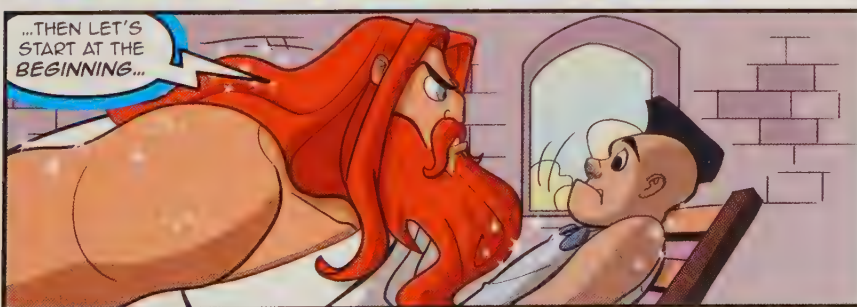
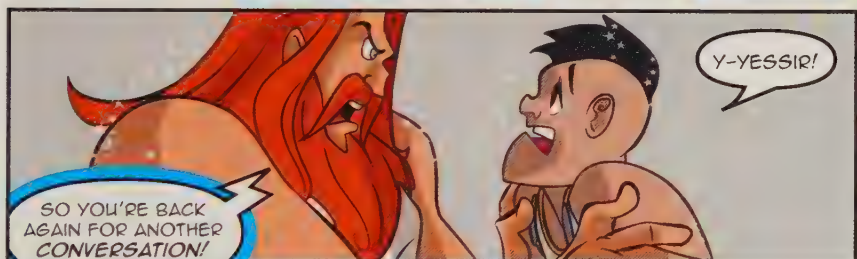
YOU PROVED WHY WE **CANNOT** LET YOU RUN UNSUPERVISED AND HARM OTHERS.

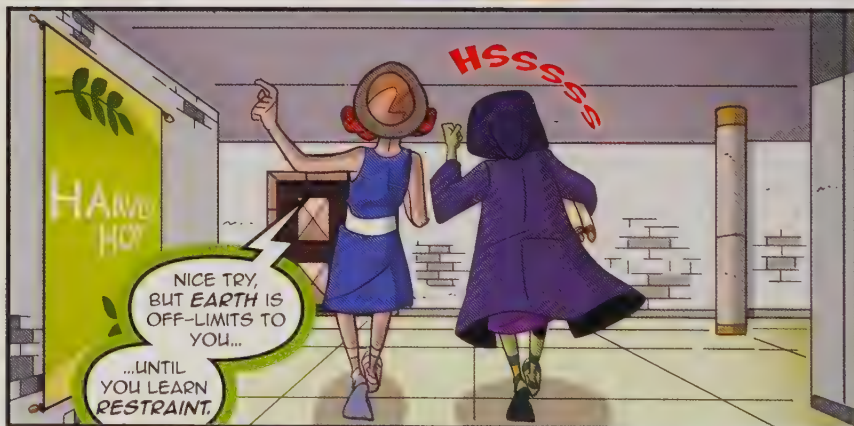


FOR THE PRESENT, MEDUSA, YOU ARE HEREBY **BANNED** FROM TRAVELING TO EARTH.

YOU ARE ALSO **CONFINED** TO YOUR DORM...







CHAPTER 2: THE IMMORTAL MARKETPLACE

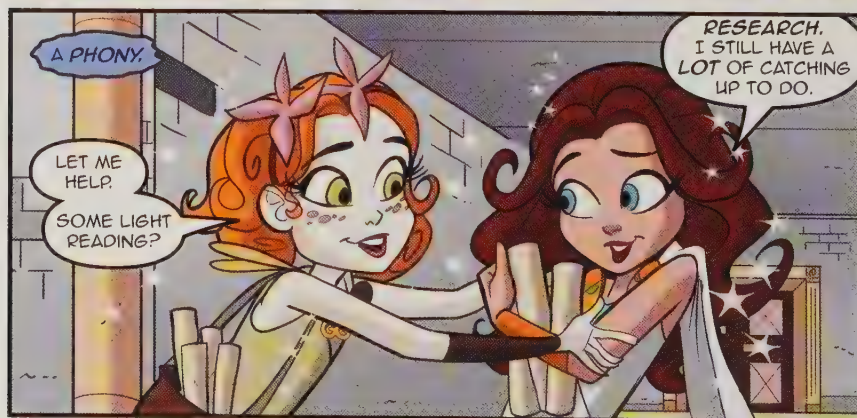
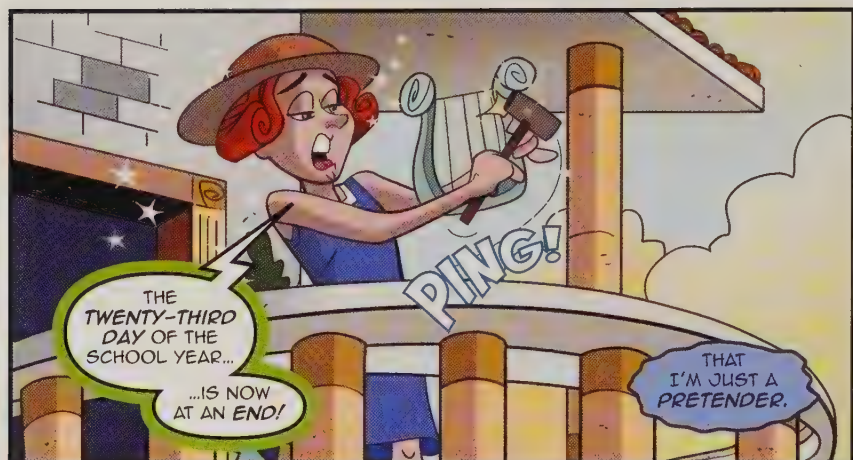
WHO AM I?

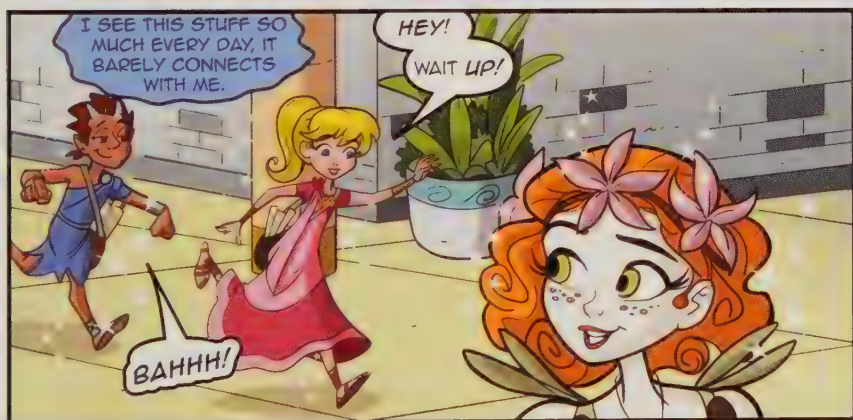
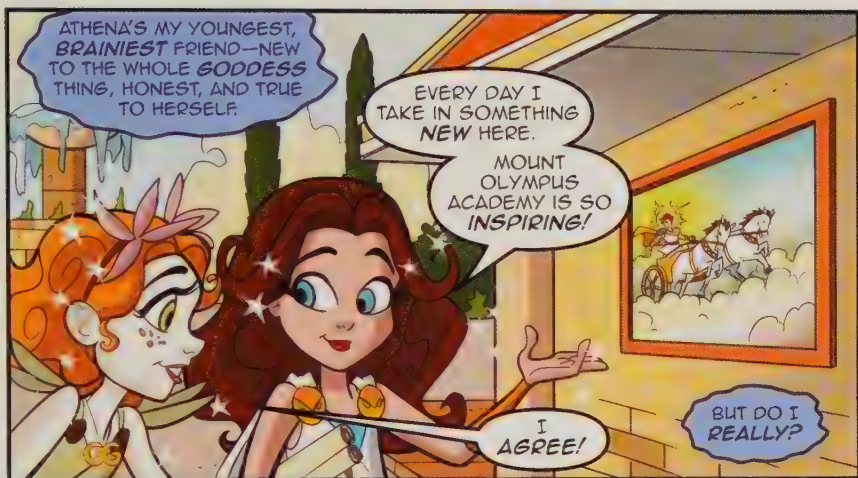
PING!
PING!

I MEAN, I
KNOW THAT MY NAME IS
PERSEPHONE, AND MY
MOM IS **DEMETER**, AND I'M
A **GODDESS** ATTENDING
MOUNT OLYMPUS
ACADEMY.

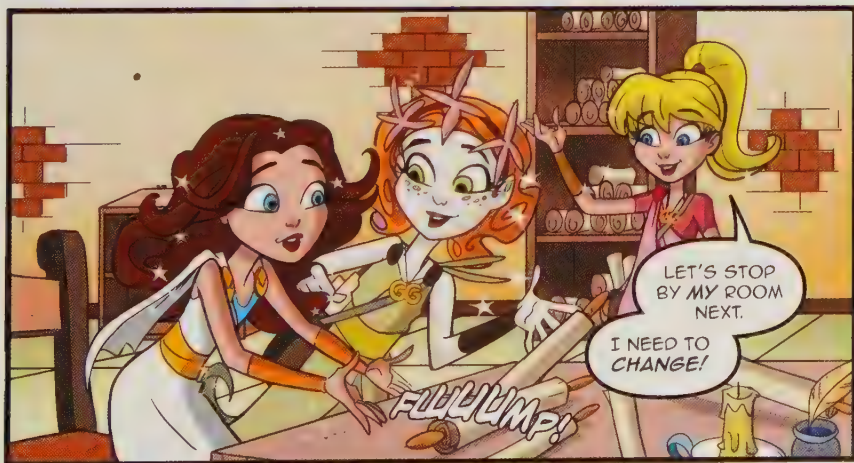
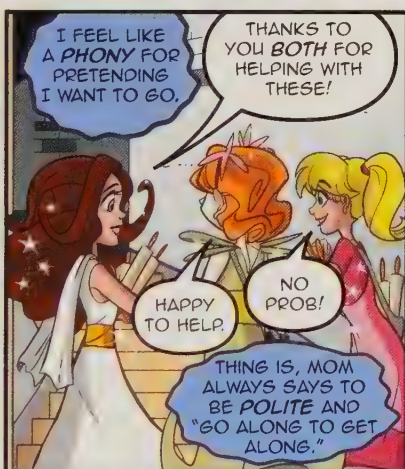
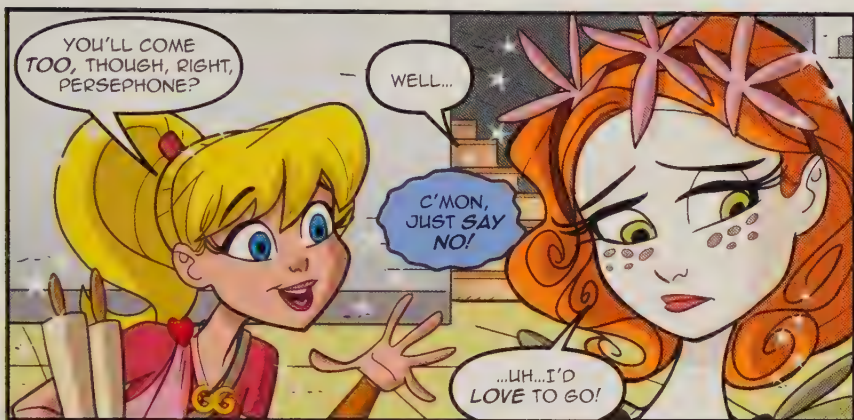
BUT EVERY
DAY, I FEEL MORE
AND MORE LIKE
I'M PLAYING A
PART.

THAT I'M NOT
REALLY BEING
ME.









MOMENTS
LATER...

OOOOH!
LOVELY—AS
ALWAYS!

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

I SWEAR—
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU
CHANGE OUTFITS FIVE
OR SIX TIMES A
DAY!

OF
COURSE!

DOESN'T
EVERYONE?

HEH. NOT
EVERYONE.

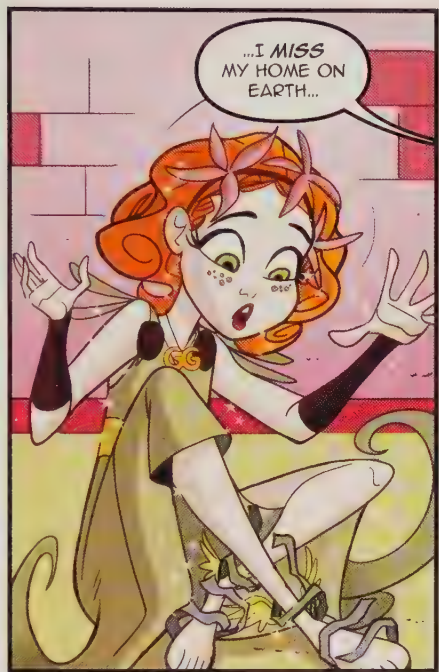
I ONLY HAVE
WHAT I WEAR IN THE
MORNING, PLUS MY
CHEERING UNIFORM.

I DON'T EVEN GET TO
LIVE HERE, THOUGH
I'D LOVE TO.

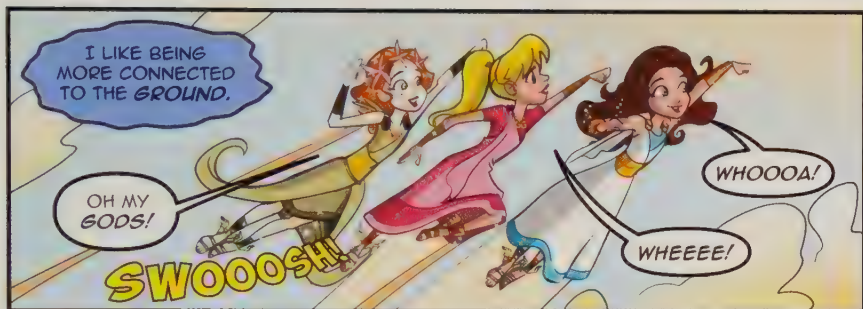
MOM INSISTS
I LIVE AT HOME,
INSTEAD!

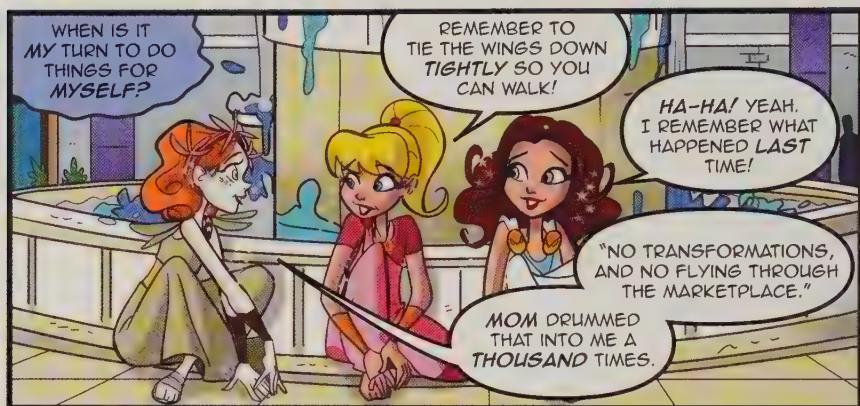
CAN'T YOU TALK
HER INTO LETTING YOU
BE HERE WITH YOUR
FRIENDS?

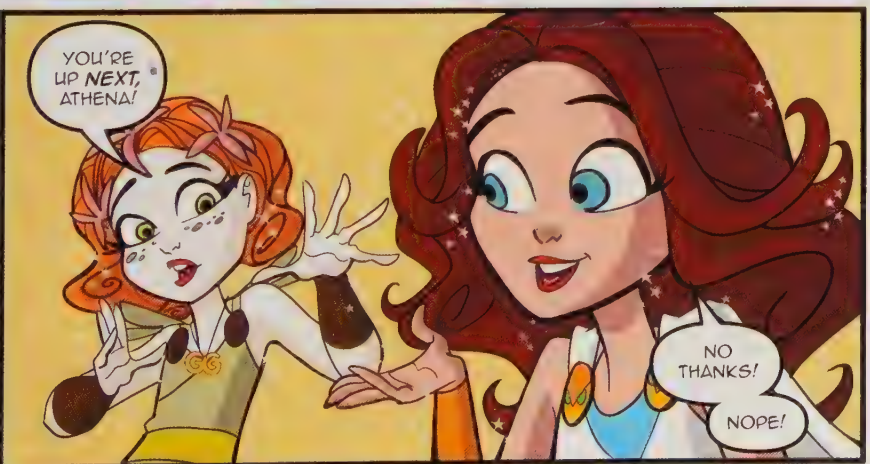
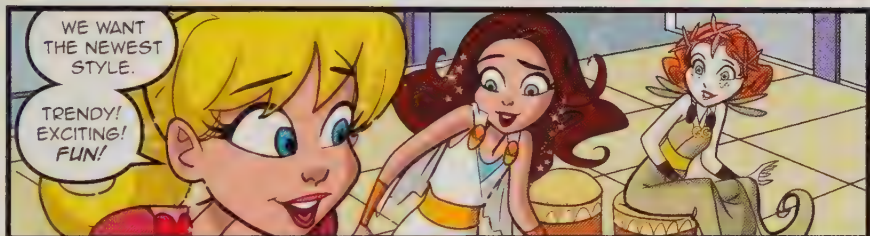
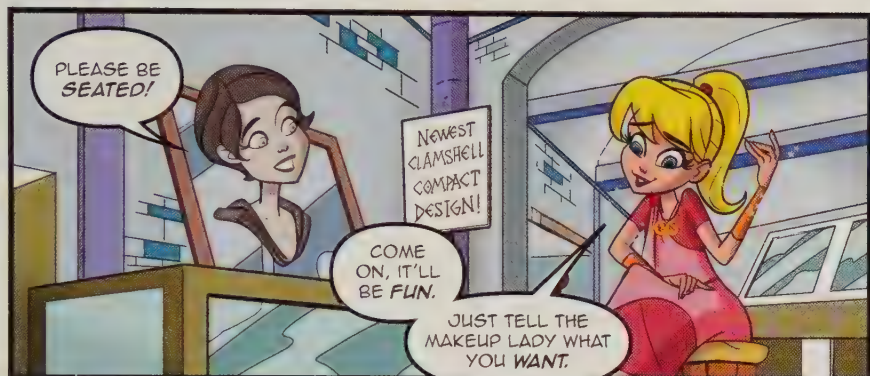
ARE YOU KIDDING,
APHRODITE?

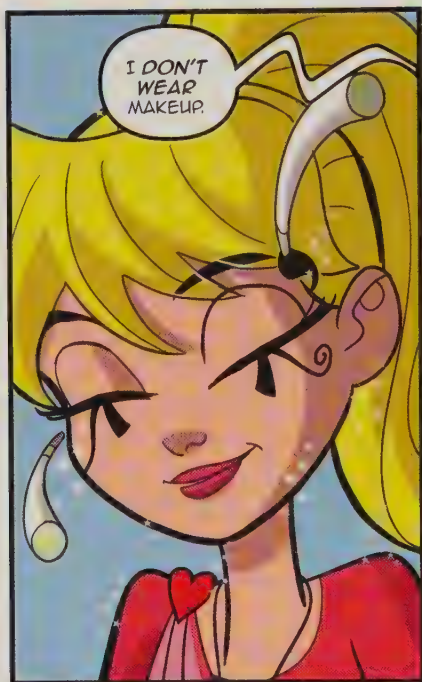


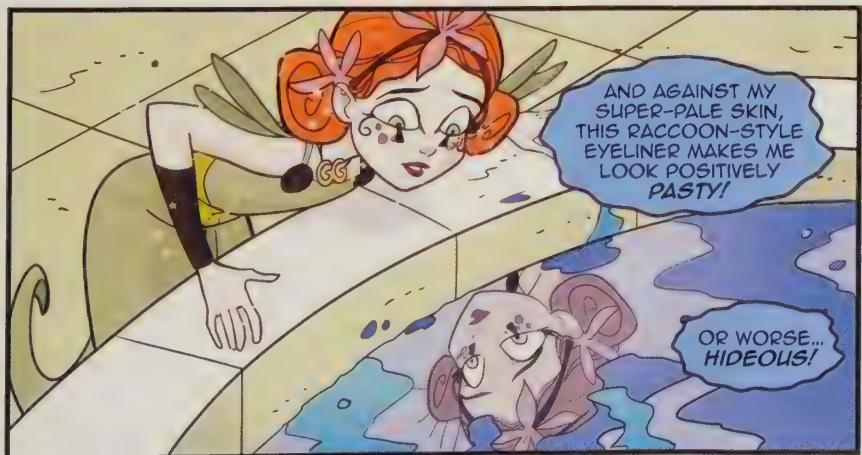
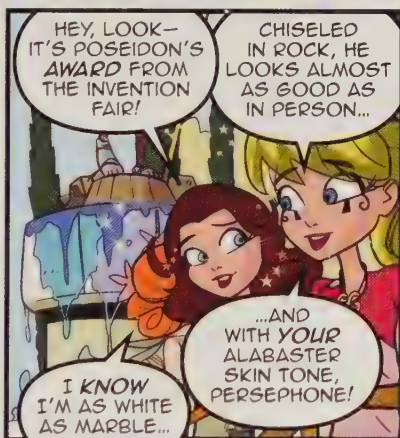
















YOU SHOULD
TAKE UP KNITTING,
PERSEPHONE.

THERE
IT IS.



WHAT ARE YOU
THINKING SHE SHOULD
MAKE—A CAP?

I DON'T
WEAR CAPS.



REMEMBER, I HAVE A
"GREEN THUMB" FOR
GARDENING.

BUT I'M
ALL THUMBS
AT SEWING AND
KNITTING.

DON'T WORRY.
I INVENTED A GREAT
PATTERN YOU
CAN USE.

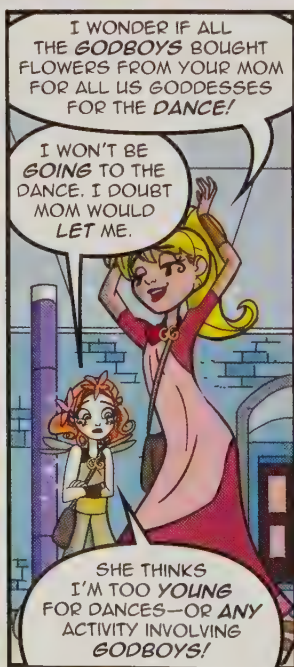
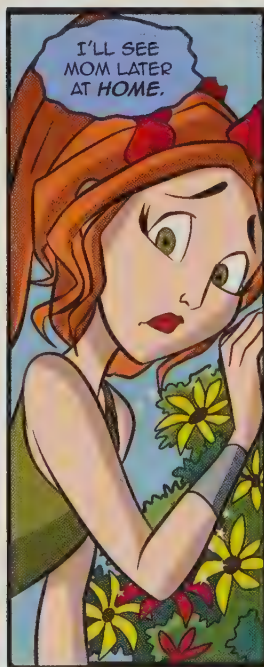
I DON'T
EVEN WANT
A CAP.

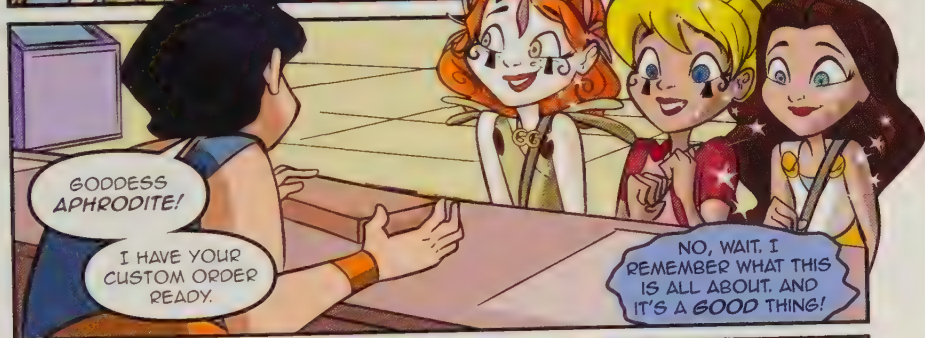


THEY DIDN'T
EVEN LISTEN TO
WHAT I WAS
SAYING.

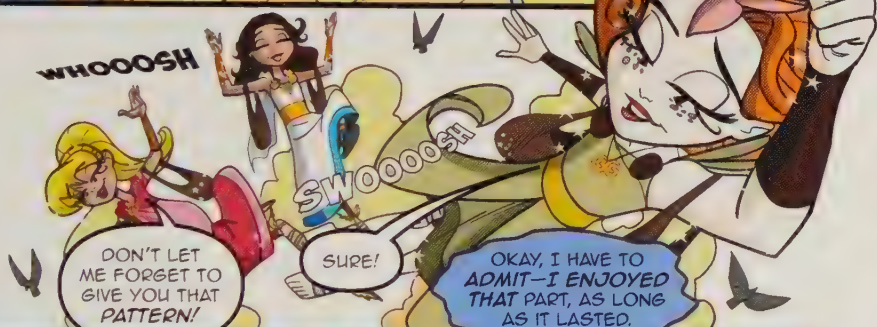
I CAN'T
WAIT TO USE
THIS.

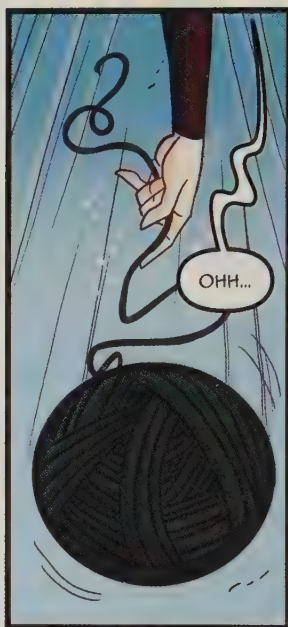
THAT'S WHY
THEY DON'T HEAR
HOW PHONY
I AM.

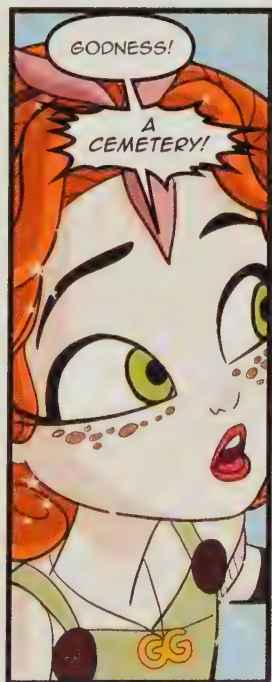
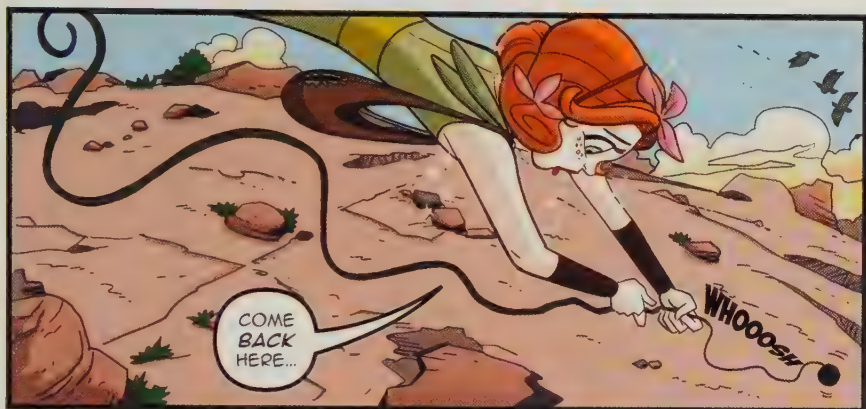












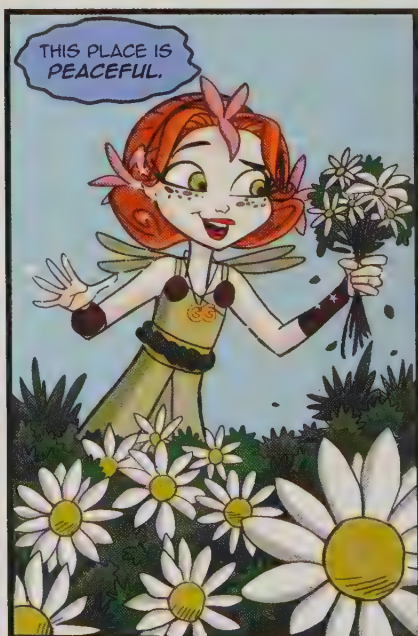
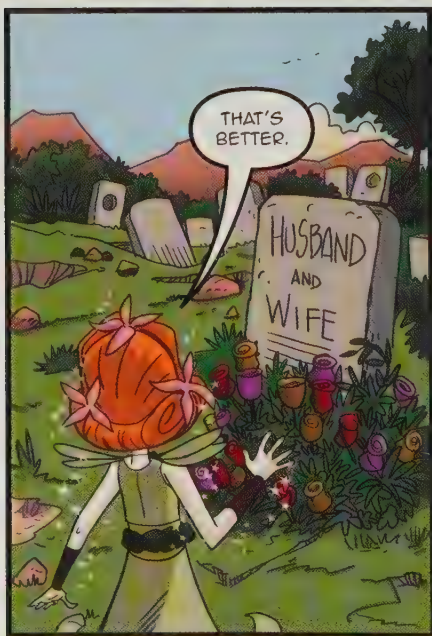
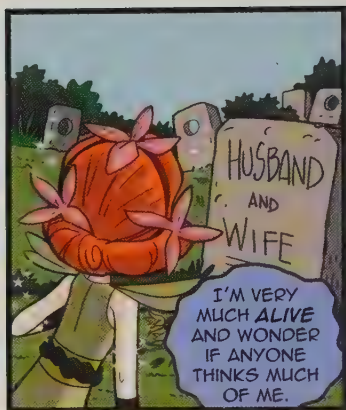
CHAPTER 3: HADES

HOW
ODD!

WHY IS A WALL
NECESSARY AROUND
A CEMETERY?

DO MORTALS FIND
THIS PLACE SO INVITING
THAT TOO MANY ARE
DYING TO GET IN?









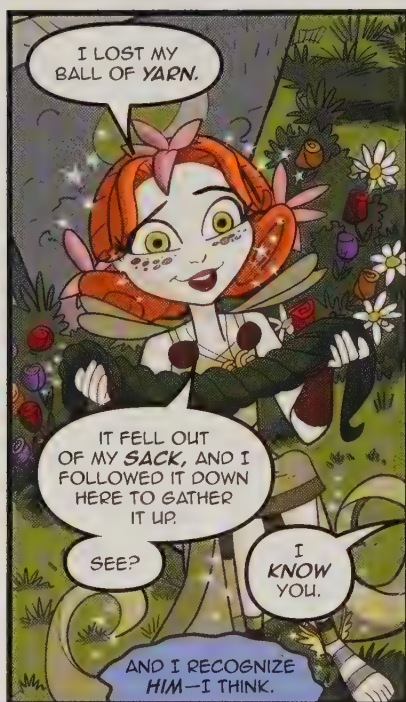
WHOA!

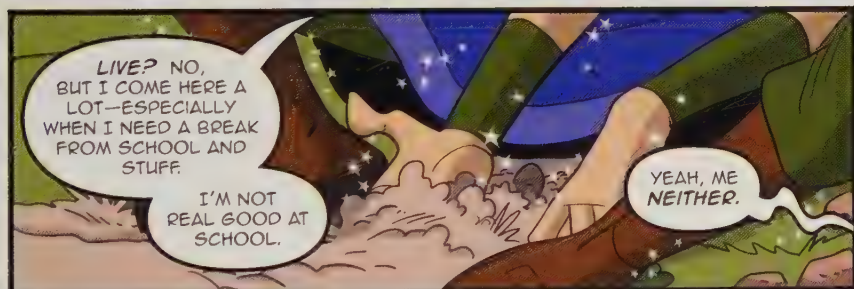
**WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING IN MY
CEMETERY?**

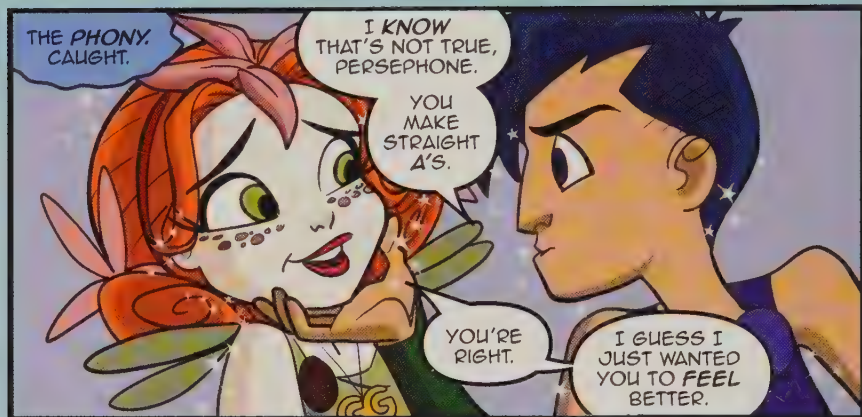
HUH—?

YOUR
CEMETERY?











DO YOU HAVE ANY CLASSES WITH MR. CYCLOPS?

OH, YES. I HAVE HIM FOR MY LAST CLASS OF THE DAY.



DOES HE WALK AROUND BAREFOOT IN YOUR CLASS TOO?

YES! AND HE LEAVES HIS SANDALS LYING AROUND FOR EVERYONE TO TRIP OVER.



THOSE THINGS ARE AS BIG AS BOATS!

IT'S BECOME A GAME TO HIDE THEM!

HAVE YOU EVER DONE THAT?



NO, BUT MY FRIENDS **ATHENA** AND **APHRODITE** ONCE DECORATED THEM WITH GLITTERY STARS AND HUNG THEM FROM THE CEILING!



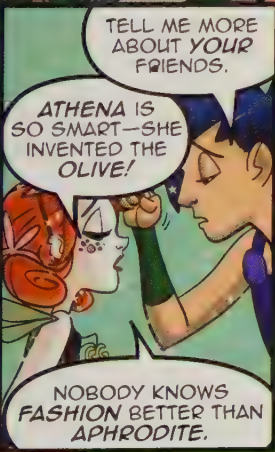
I'VE SEEN YOU WITH THEM, YOUR FRIENDS.

...REALLY?



SO WHO DO YOU HANG OUT WITH?

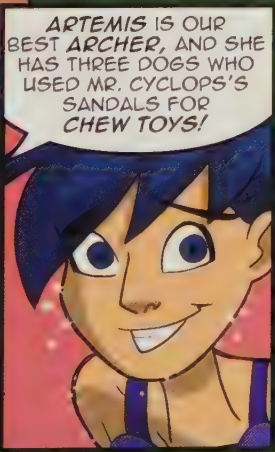
I'M... KIND OF A LONER.



TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS.

ATHENA IS SO SMART—SHE INVENTED THE OLIVE!

NOBODY KNOWS FASHION BETTER THAN APHRODITE.

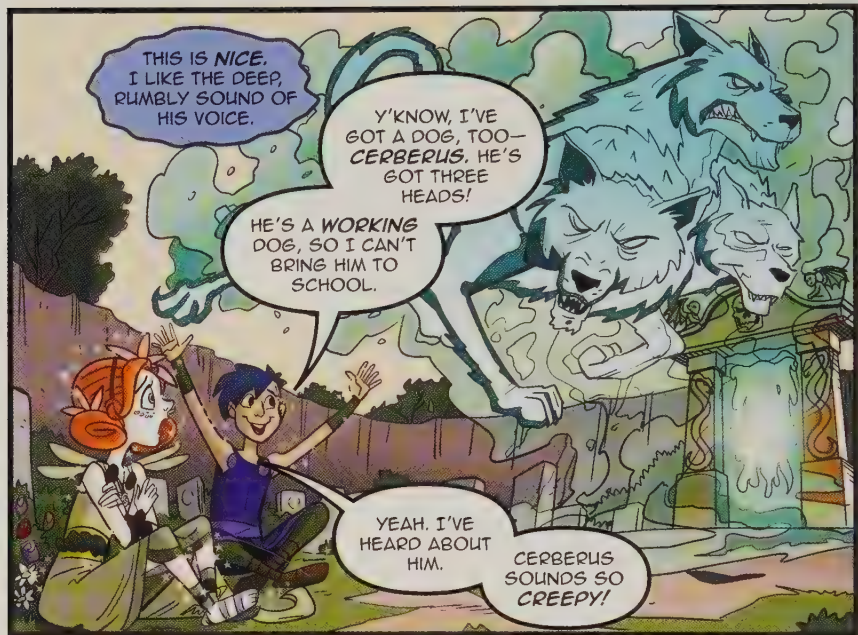


ARTEMIS IS OUR BEST ARCHER, AND SHE HAS THREE DOGS WHO USED MR. CYCLOPS'S SANDALS FOR CHEW TOYS!



HA-HA-HA! I SAW THAT!

WHAT A DROOLY MESS!



THIS IS **NICE**.
I LIKE THE DEEP,
RUMBLY SOUND OF
HIS VOICE.

Y'KNOW, I'VE
GOT A DOG, TOO—
CERBERUS. HE'S
GOT THREE
HEADS!

HE'S A **WORKING**
DOG, SO I CAN'T
BRING HIM TO
SCHOOL.

YEAH. I'VE
HEARD ABOUT
HIM.

CERBERUS
SOUNDS SO
CREEPY!



NAH, TO ME
HE'S A BIG OL'
PUPPY!

SO TELL ME
ABOUT YOU.
WHAT DO YOU
DO BEST?

WELL, I
CAN **GARDEN**
A LITTLE.

MY MOM'S
DEMETER.
SHE OWNS THE
FLOWER SHOP
IN THE
MARKETPLACE.

HA-HA!
YOU'RE
UNDERSELLING
A BIT...

...I MEAN,
SHE'S GODDESS
OF THE HARVEST
AND BRINGER OF
SEASONS, RIGHT?



WELL,
YES.

YOU
TAKE AFTER
HER.

I CAN
MAKE THINGS
GROW,
ANYWAY.

**SHOW
ME!**

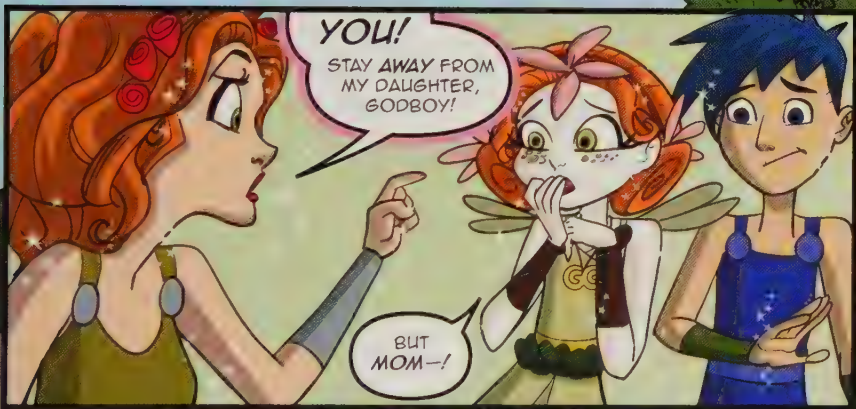
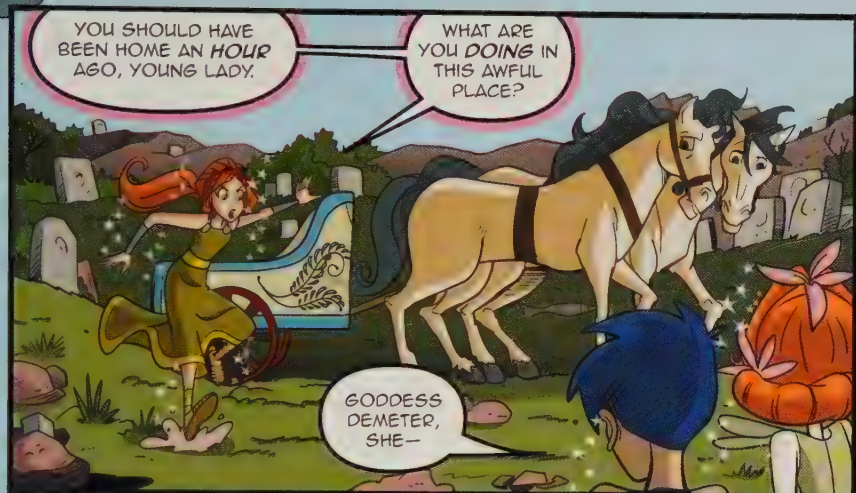


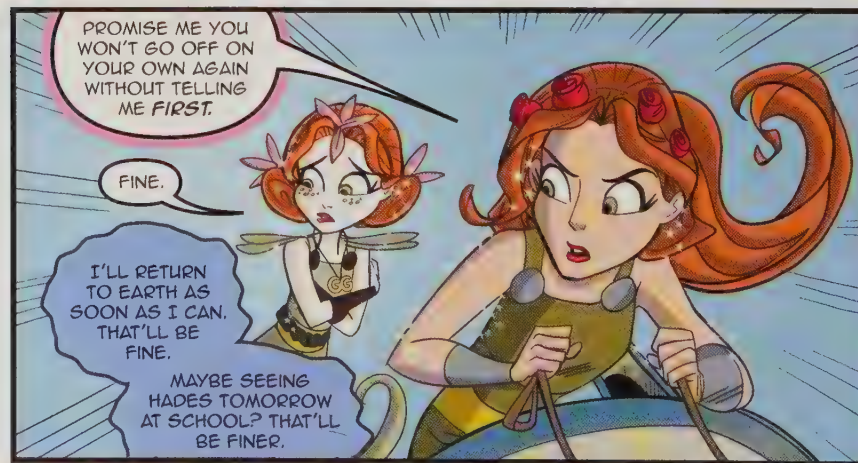
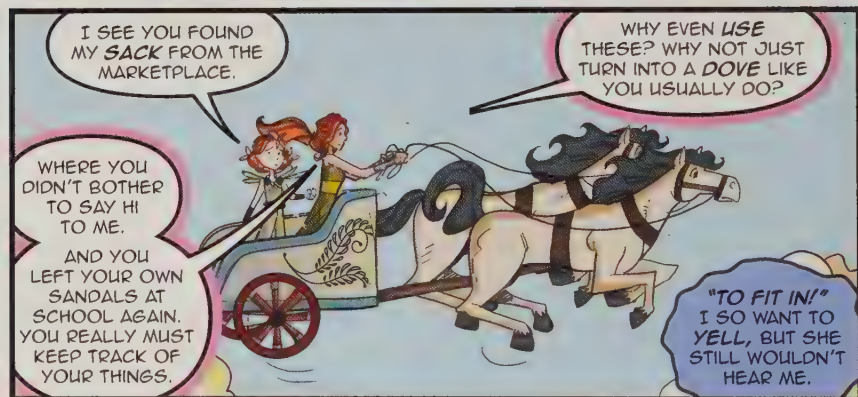
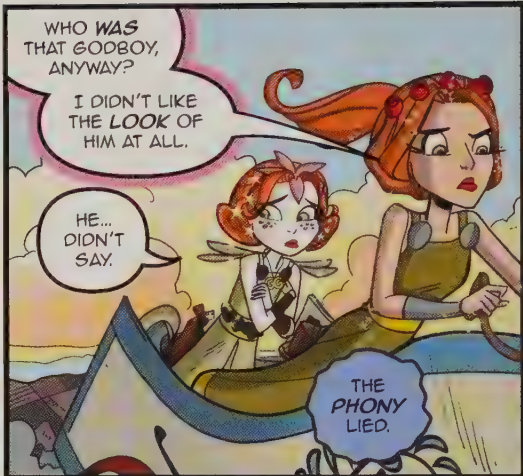
PERSEPHONE!

I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR YOU
EVERYWHERE!

OH NO—
MY MOM!

OH
BOY!





CHAPTER 4: THE MISSING SANDALS

I DIDN'T WANT
TO LIE TO MOM
LAST NIGHT ABOUT
KNOWING HADES'S
NAME.

YET GIVEN
THAT SCRAP OF
INFORMATION, MOM
WOULD'VE PURSUED IT
LIKE A BEE AFTER
POLLEN!

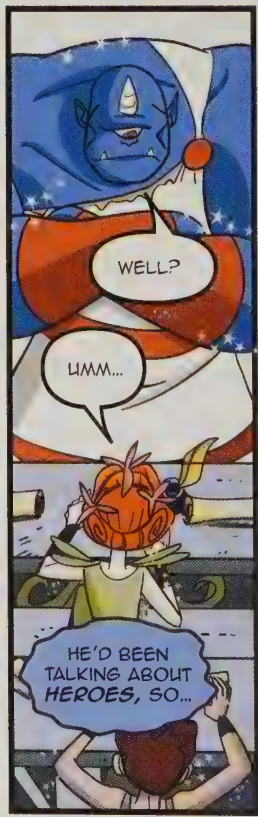
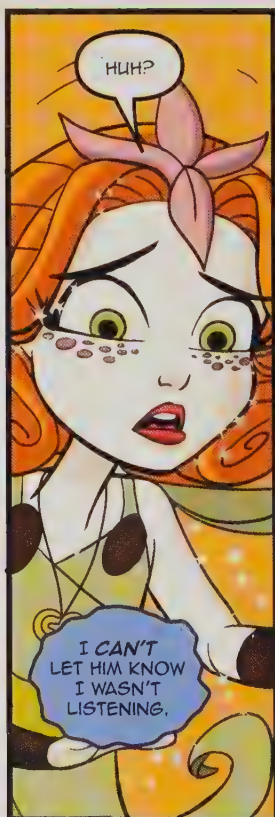
≡SIGH!≡

IN
HER VIEW
APHRODITE
IS TOO
OBSESSED
WITH HER
LOOKS.

ATHENA IS
TOO SMART
FOR HER OWN
GOOD.

AND ARTEMIS
SPENDS TOO MUCH
TIME TRAIPSING ABOUT
IN THE WOODS WITH
HER DOGS.

IT'S A
MIRACLE
MOM EVEN
ALLOWS
ME TO HAVE
FRIENDS!







I HEARD THAT
SOME **GODBOYS**
DROGGED THEM
DOWN TO THE
RIVER STYX...

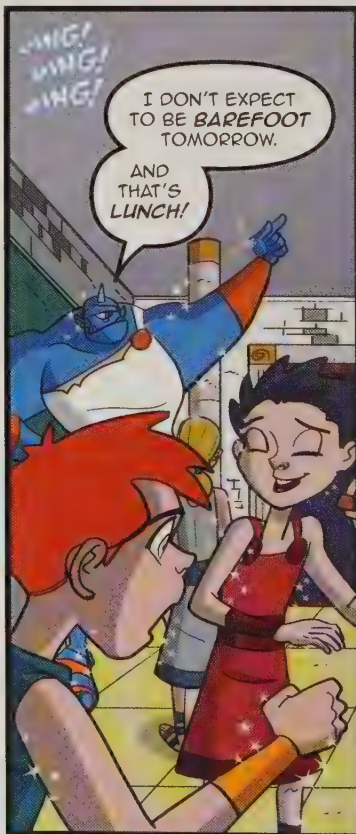
...TO GO
RAFTING LAST
NIGHT!

IT WAS TIME
FOR PHEME TO DO
HER FAVORITE THING:
START A RUMOR.



I'LL MAKE
YOU ALL A
DEAL.

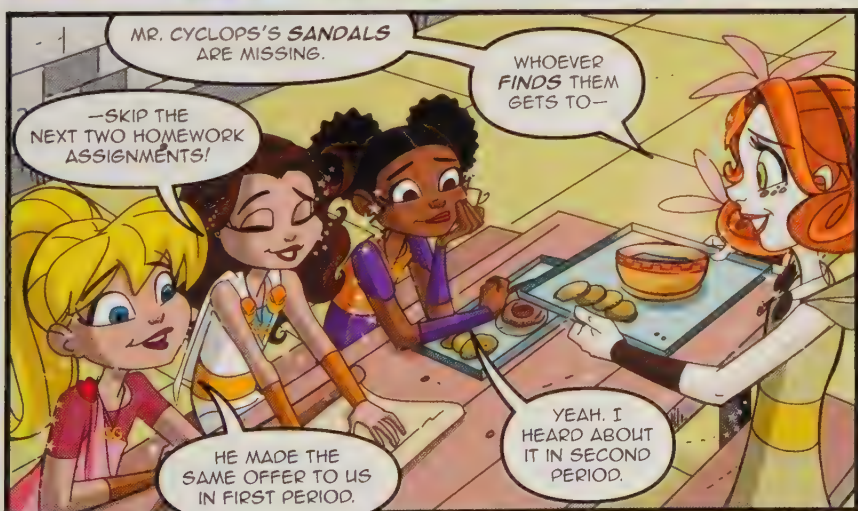
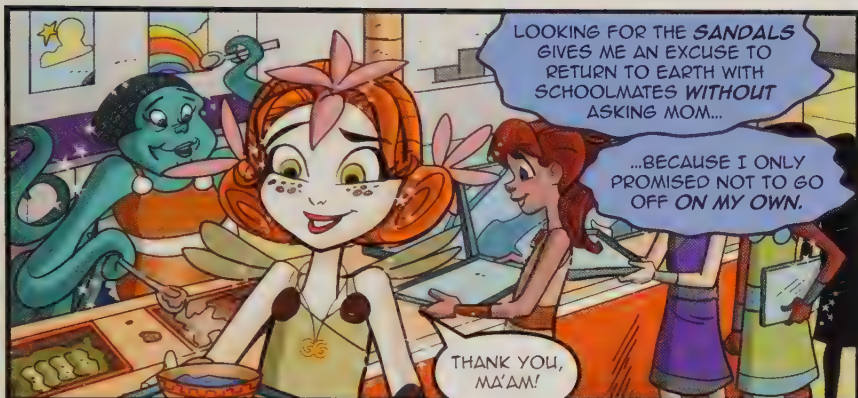
WHOEVER FINDS
AND BRINGS BACK MY
SANDALS CAN **SKIP** THE
NEXT TWO HOMEWORK
ASSIGNMENTS.

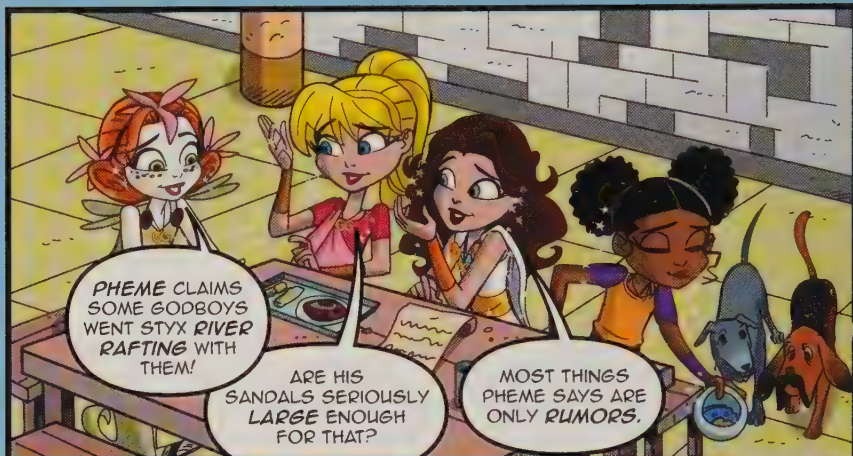


WING!
WING!
WING!

I DON'T EXPECT
TO BE **BAREFOOT**
TOMORROW.

AND
THAT'S
LUNCH!





PHEME CLAIMS
SOME GODBOYS
WENT STYX RIVER
RAFTING WITH
THEM!

ARE HIS
SANDALS SERIOUSLY
LARGE ENOUGH
FOR THAT?

MOST THINGS
PHEME SAYS ARE
ONLY RUMORS.



BUT IT *MIGHT*
BE TRUE—SO WE
SHOULD AT LEAST
CHECK IT OUT.

A PASS ON
HOMEWORK WOULD
GIVE ME TIME TO
PRACTICE ARCHERY
FOR THE UPCOMING
CONTEST.



EASIER THAN
EXPECTED. THEY
CONVINCED
THEMSELVES!

SURE. I COULD
USE THE TIME OFF
HOMEWORK. I'M
SWAMPED.

THEN OFF
TO THE RIVER!

LET'S
DO IT!

NOW I
JUST HOPE I'LL
SEE HADES!

CHAPTER 5: THE SEARCH

OF COURSE
APHRODITE HAD TO
CHANGE INTO A
"SEARCH PARTY"
OUTFIT.

NECESSARY?
NO. BUT SHE SURE
LOOKS GOOD
IN IT.

I LOVE YOUR
CHITON, APHRODITE!
PATTERNED AFTER
THE SHIPS THAT I
INVENTED!

WE'RE
NOT ALONE,
GODDESSGIRLS!

SHE
LOOKS GOOD IN
EVERYTHING.

WOW, PHEME'S RUMOR
SPREAD FASTER THAN FIRE
ON A WINDY DAY!

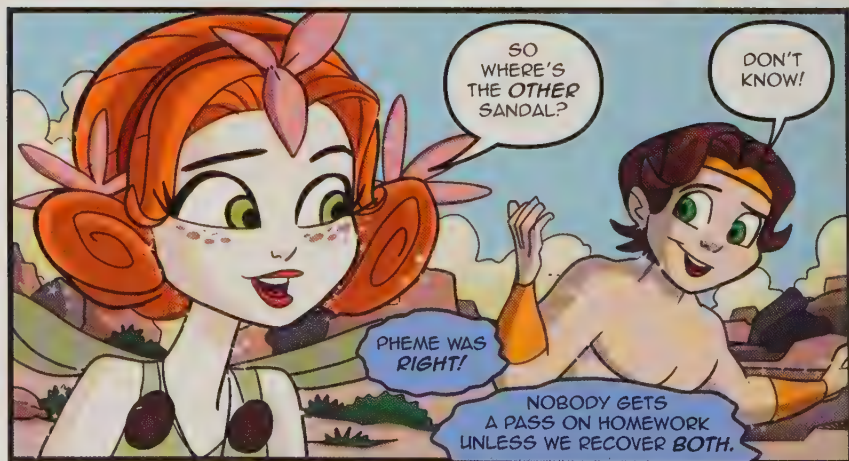
QUITE THE
TURNOUT.

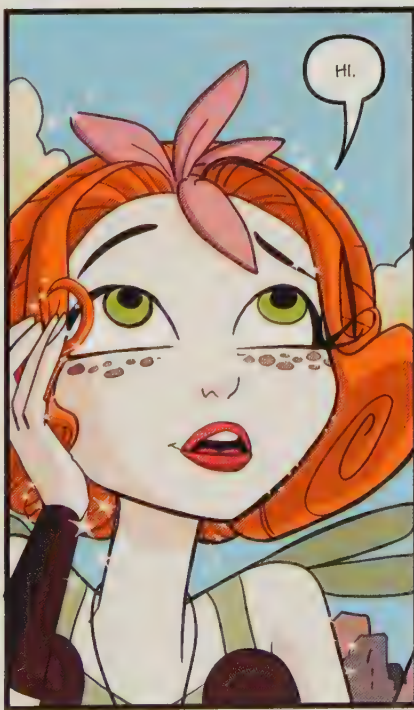
EVERYBODY WANTS A
GET-OUT-OF-HOMEWORK
PASS!

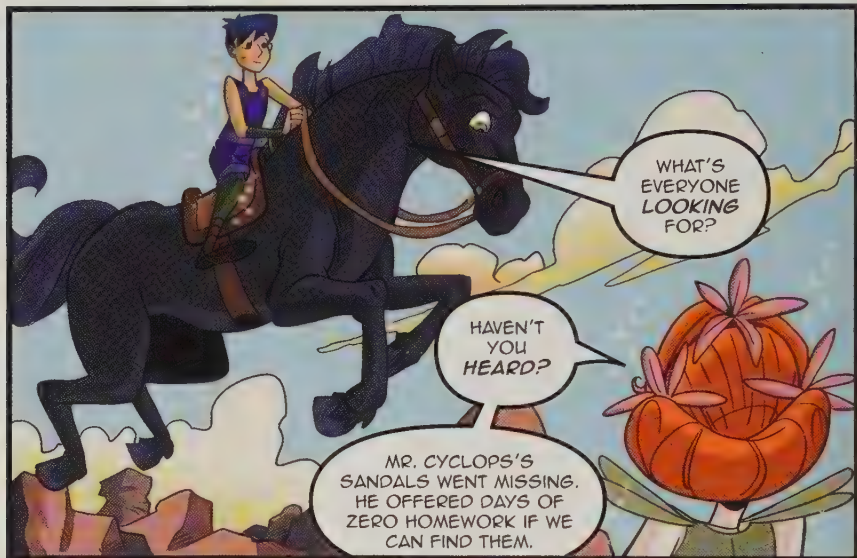
WHOA!

WHAT
TH—









WHAT'S EVERYONE LOOKING FOR?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

MR. CYCLOPS'S SANDALS WENT MISSING. HE OFFERED DAYS OF ZERO HOMEWORK IF WE CAN FIND THEM.



THOSE THINGS ARE HARD TO MISPLACE.

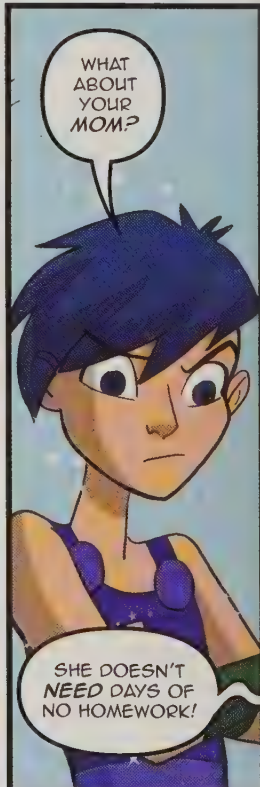
THEY COME IN PAIRS, RIGHT?

RIGHT. FOUND ONE! HAVE YOU SEEN THE OTHER ONE?



MAYBE.

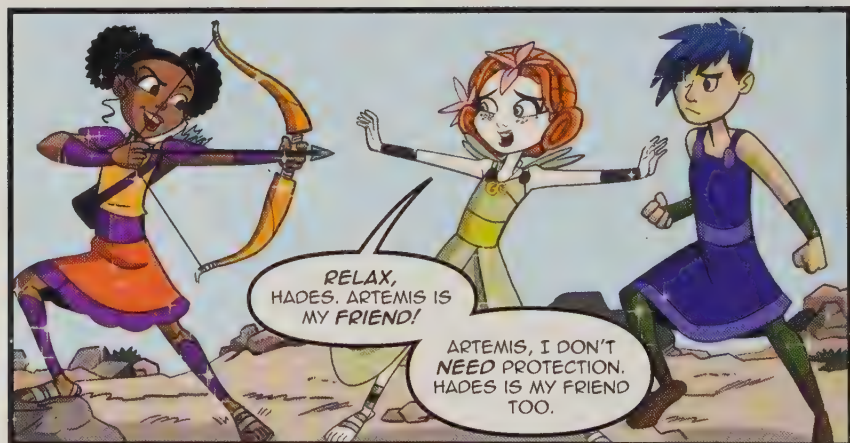
SHOW ME!

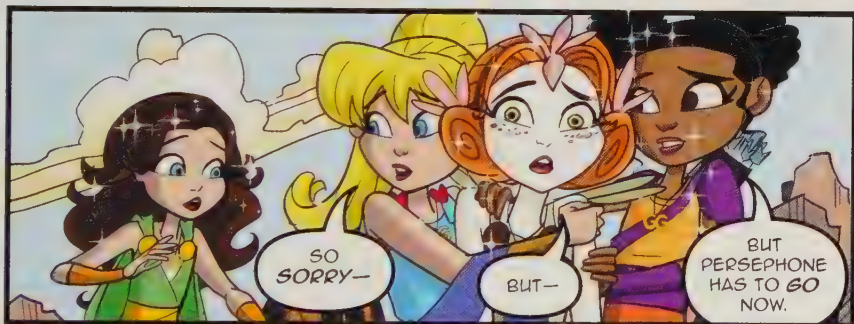


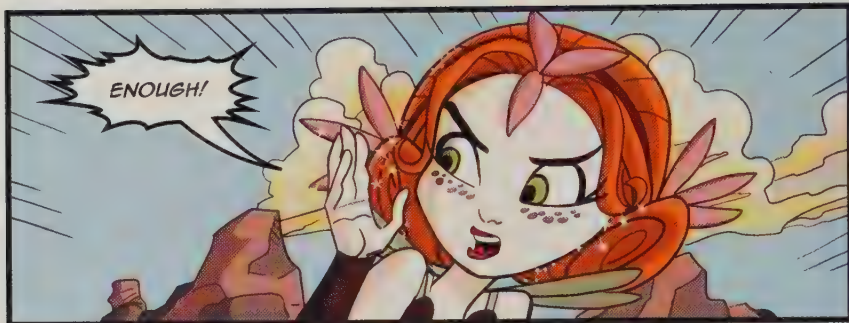
WHAT ABOUT YOUR MOM?

SHE DOESN'T NEED DAYS OF NO HOMEWORK!









CHAPTER 6: THE SECOND SANDAL

THIS WAS
OUR IDEA,
PERSEPHONE.

YOU SIMPLY
CANNOT BE FRIENDS
WITH *HADES*.

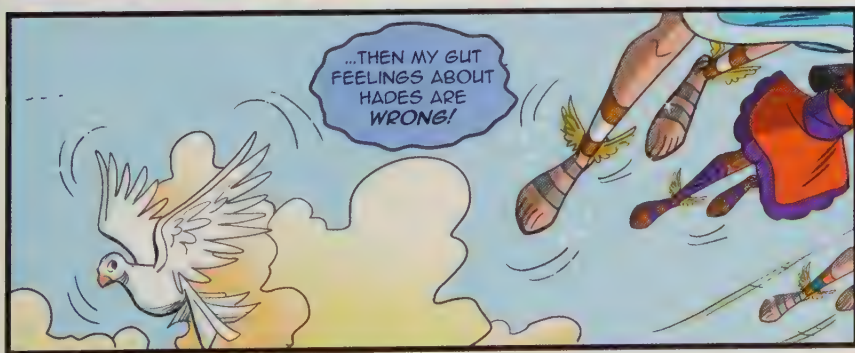
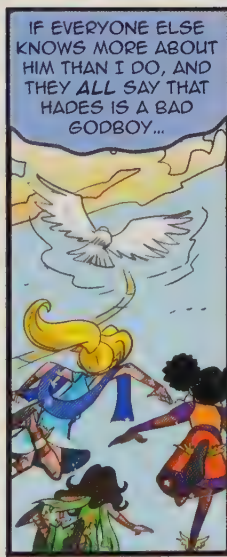
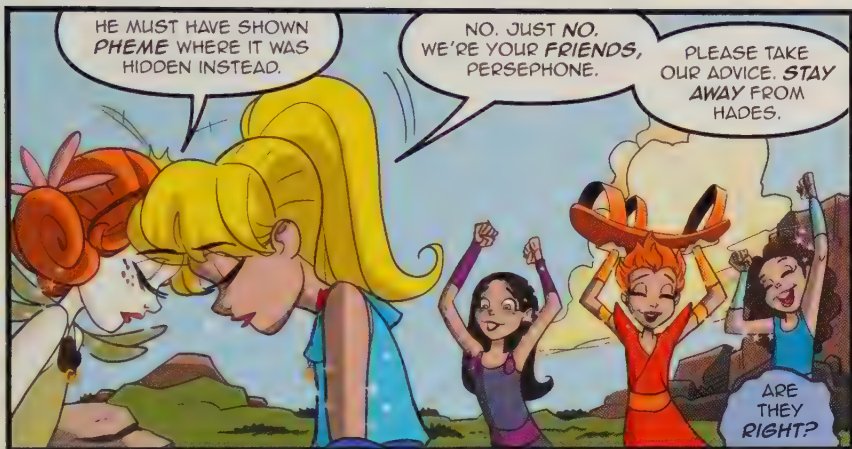
DEMETER DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING TO
ANY OF US.

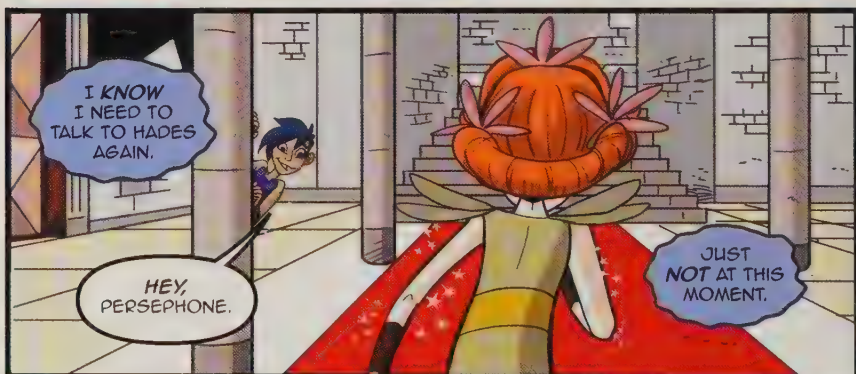
SHE CERTAINLY
DIDN'T KNOW WE'D
ALL BE *HERE*.

BECAUSE
HE IS FROM...

...THE
UNDERWORLD.

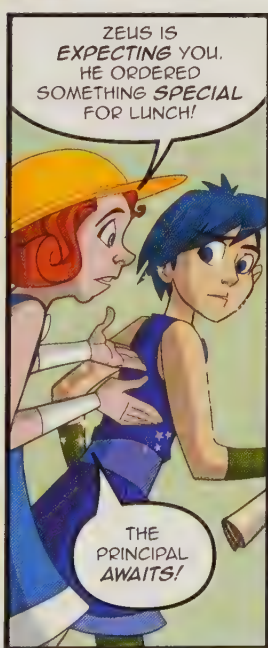
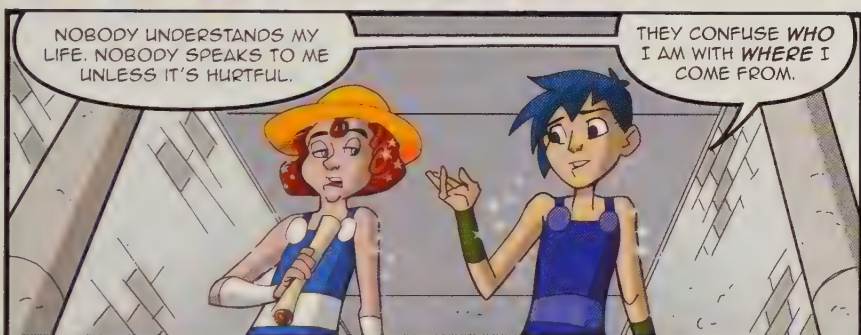
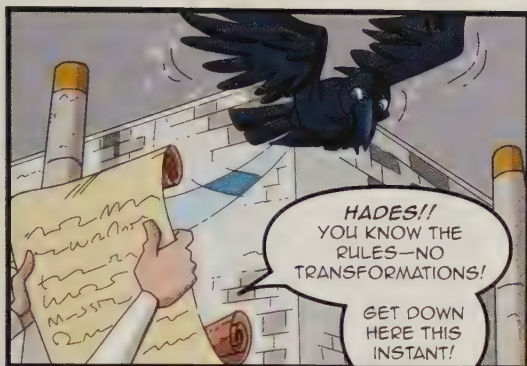












SO
NO HADES.

AM I
SADDENED? OR
RELIEVED?

I CAN'T
EVEN TELL THE TRUTH
TO MYSELF!

I'VE NEVER
EVEN *SEEN* HADES
HERE IN THE CAFETERIA.
DOES HE EAT
SOMEWHERE
ELSE?

HE PROBABLY
DOESN'T EVEN HAVE
ANY FRIENDS.

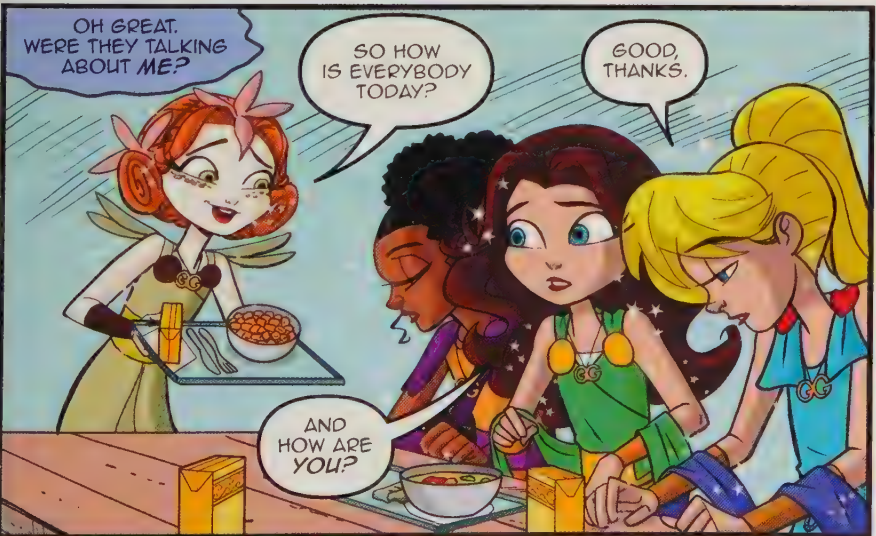
SHOULD
I HAVE AVOIDED
HIM?

WHAT
ELSE COULD
I DO?



EVEN HER SISTERS WON'T TALK TO HER SINCE SHE'S BEEN EXILED.

HER HALLWAY IS DANGEROUS! IT'S FILLED WITH SHATTERED MIRRORS SHE THREW OUT! HA-HA-HA!

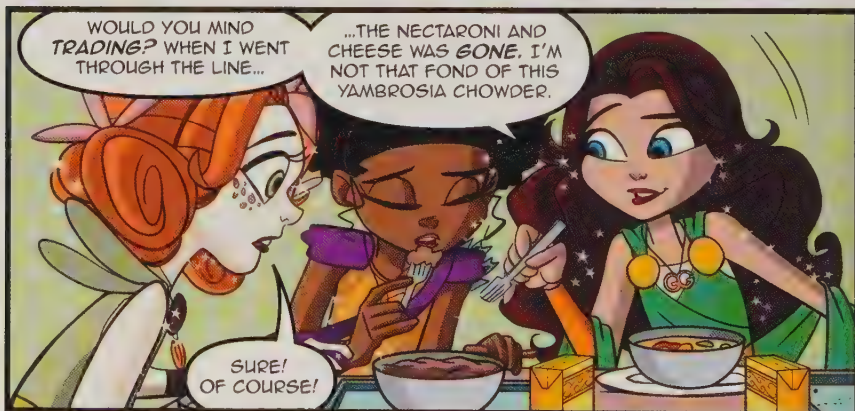


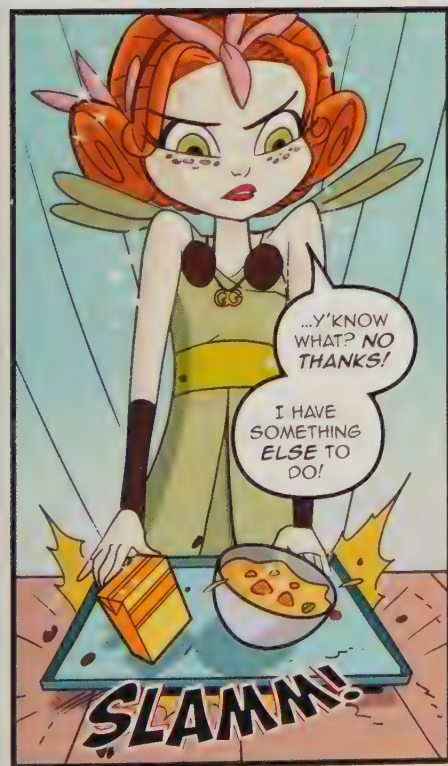
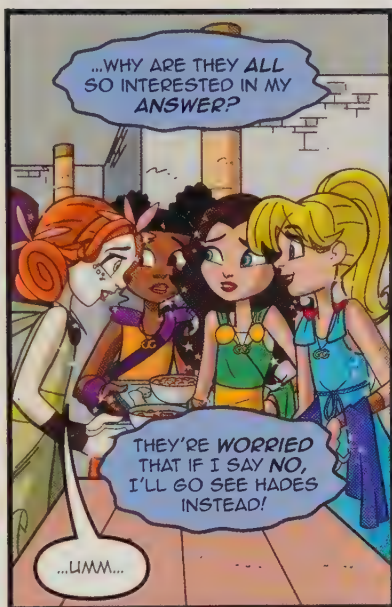
OH GREAT. WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT ME?

SO HOW IS EVERYBODY TODAY?

GOOD, THANKS.

AND HOW ARE YOU?





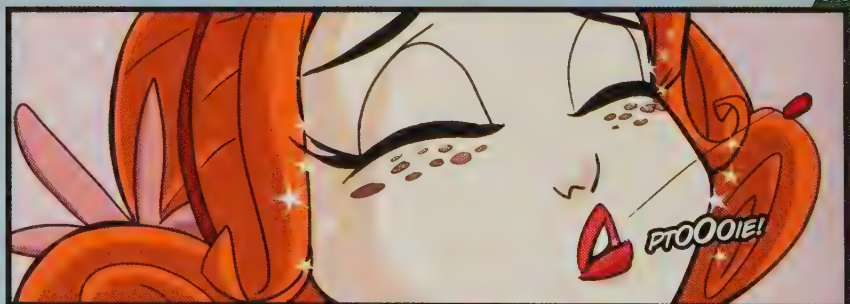
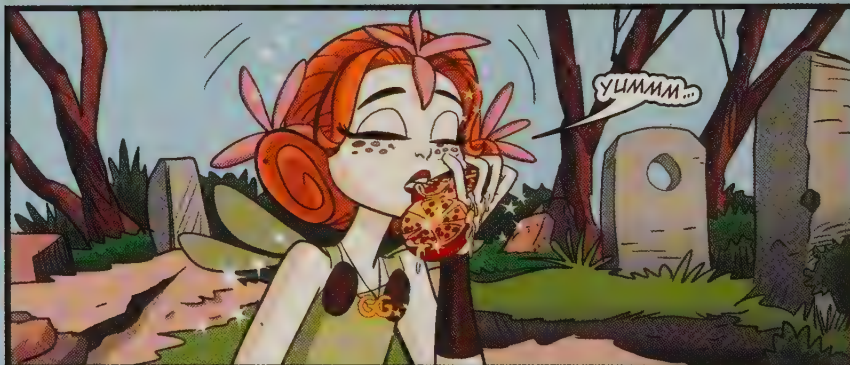
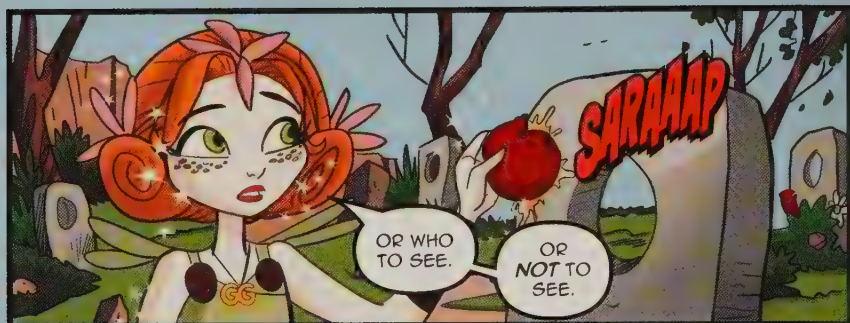
CHAPTER 7: POMEGRANATE SEEDS

I KNEW BEFORE
THE FINAL LYREBELL
SOUNDED THAT I HAD TO
VISIT THE CEMETERY
AGAIN.

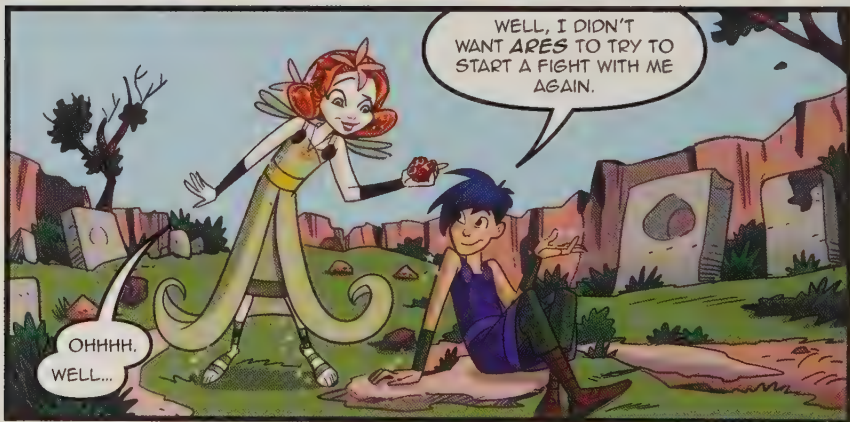
I HAVE TO
SEE HADES—
AWAY FROM EVERYONE
ELSE.

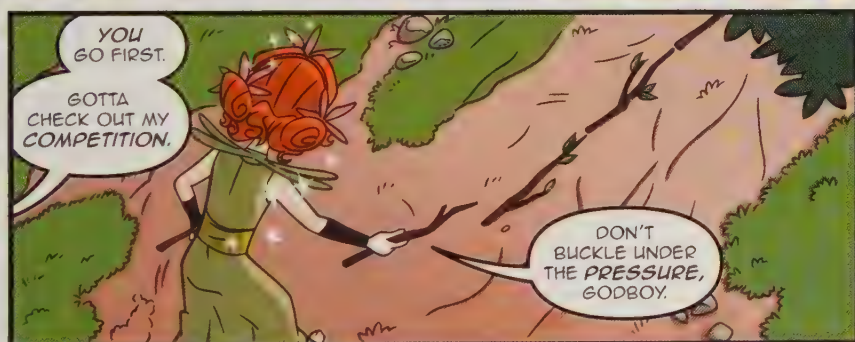
I HAVE
TO EXPLAIN
MYSELF!

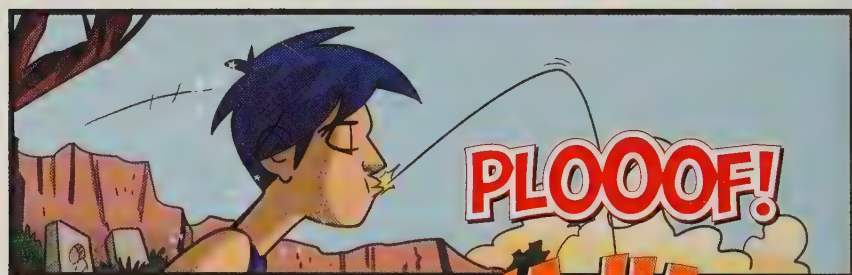
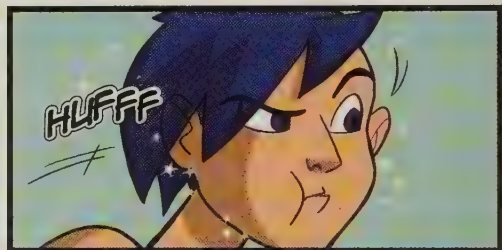
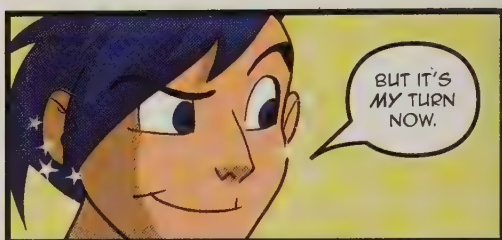














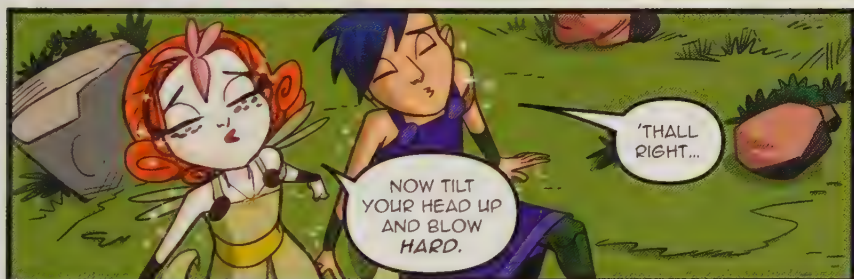
WANT
SOME
ADVICE?
TRY
AGAIN?

SURE!



FIRST, YOU
HAVE TO ROLL THE
SEED INTO
POSITION.

LIKE
THITH?



'THALL
RIGHT...

NOW TILT
YOUR HEAD UP
AND BLOW
HARD.



THEWW!

PLOP!



YOU
WIN!

YOU *CLEARLY* ARE
SO MUCH BETTER
THAN ME AT WORKING
UP A HEARTY
"PTOOIE!"

ONE OF
MY MOST
GODDESSLIKE
QUALITIES.

MOTHER
WOULD BE SO
PROUD.





Swoooooosh!

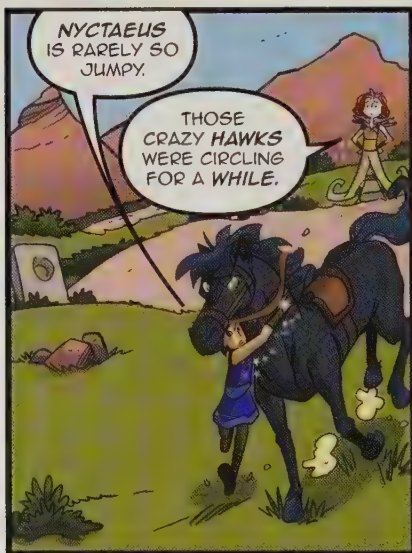
Swoooooosh!

NEIGHHHH!

I DON'T
KNOW
EITHER!

I...

WHOA!
HEY!









OKAY,
THEN—NEW
SUBJECT!

HADES, DID
YOU REALLY KNOW
WHERE MR. CYCLOPS'S
OTHER SANDAL WAS—
THE ONE **PHEME**
FOUND?

YEP. IT
WASHED UP IN THE
UNDERWORLD, AND
I WANTED TO GIVE
IT TO YOU.

BUT IN THE
MEANTIME, THE
FERRYMAN **CHARON**
FOUND IT AND TOWED
IT UPRIVER.



CHARON,
THE OLD MAN WHO
FERRIES THE DEAD
ACROSS THE RIVER
STYX TO THE
UNDERWORLD?

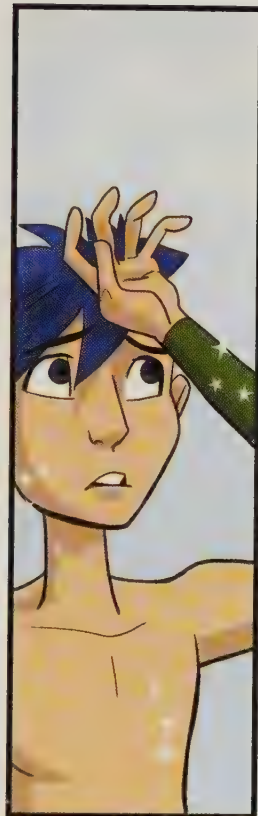
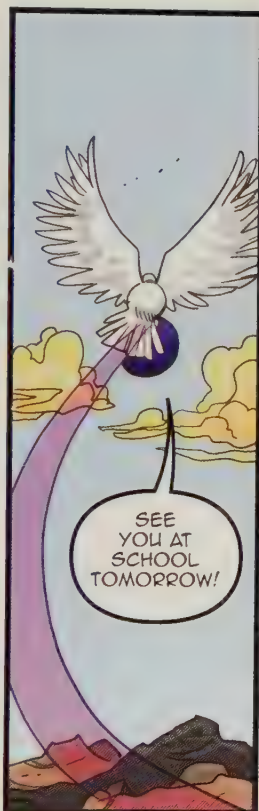


ONE AND
THE SAME!

CHARON'S
BEEN AN OLD
FERRYMAN FOR
LONGER THAN I'VE
BEEN ALIVE.

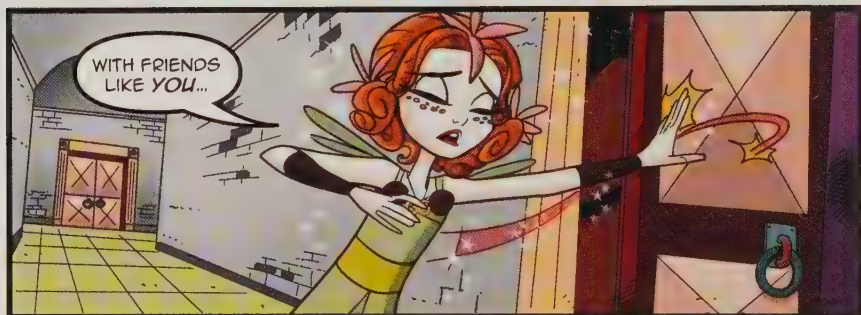
TALK
ABOUT JOB
SECURITY!











LATER...

CHAPTER 8: INTO THE UNDERWORLD

YOU'VE
BEEN IN THERE
AWHILE,
PERSEPHONE.

MAY I
COME IN?

NOK
NOK
NOK

GO
AWAY!

PLEASE.

WE NEED
TO TALK.



I DON'T
WANT TO. NOT
NOW, NOT
EVER!

IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU
THINK.

WE WERE
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU...

...AND YOUR MOM
PRACTICALLY MADE
US TELL HER.

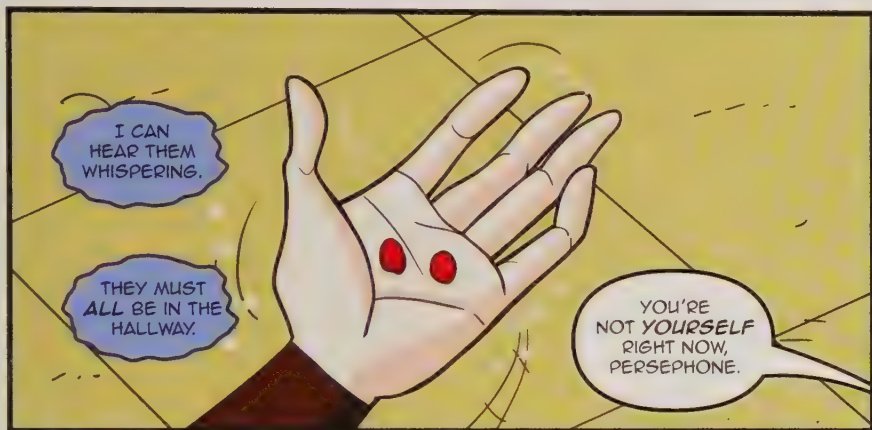
WE DIDN'T
MEAN TO GET
YOU INTO
TROUBLE.



RIGHT.

YEAH,
WELL,
THANKS
FOR
NOTHING.

I'M
TELLING THE
GODS' HONEST
TRUTH NOW.





"NOT
YOURSELF,"
SHE SAYS.



APHRODITE
HAS IT ALL
WRONG.

THE PERSEPHONE
THEY KNOW IS JUST
PERSEPHONY...

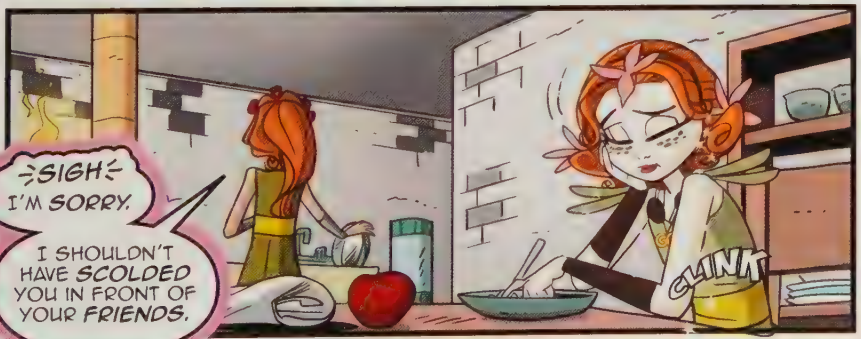
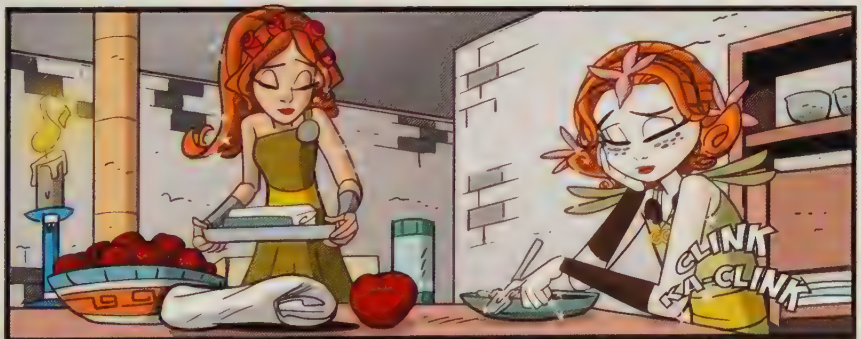
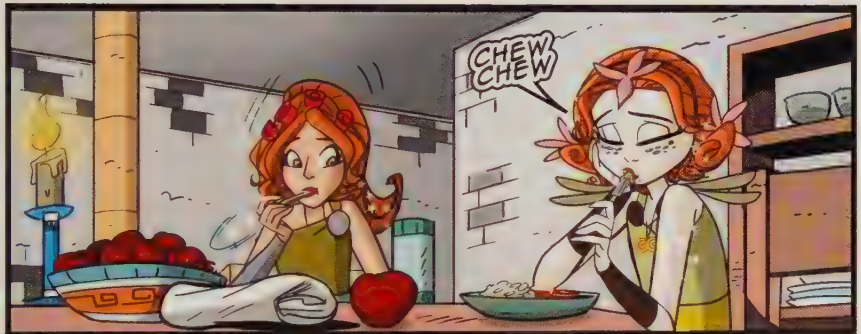
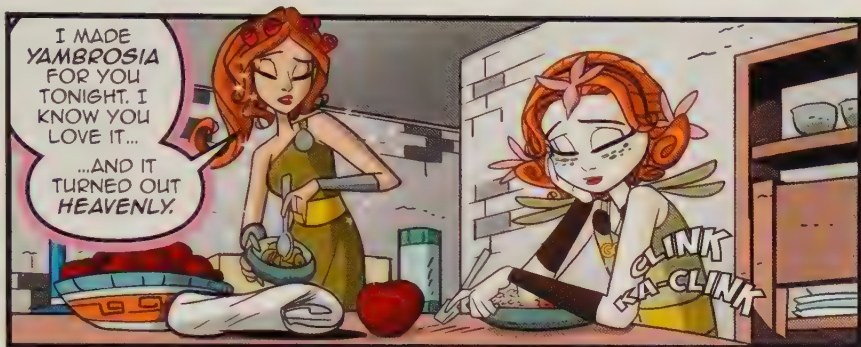


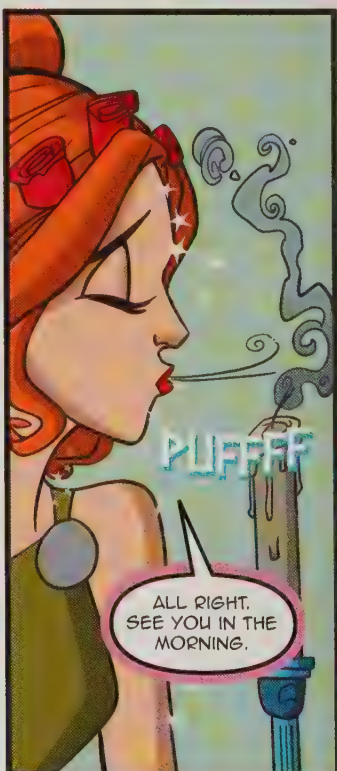
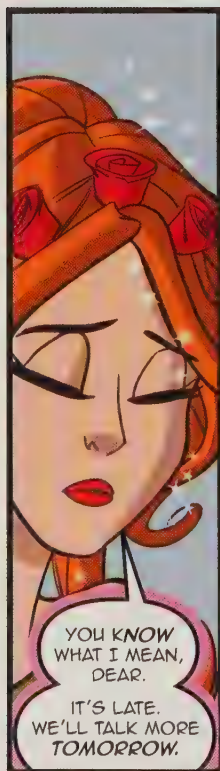
...THE GODDESSEIRL
WHO GOES ALONG
TO GET ALONG.

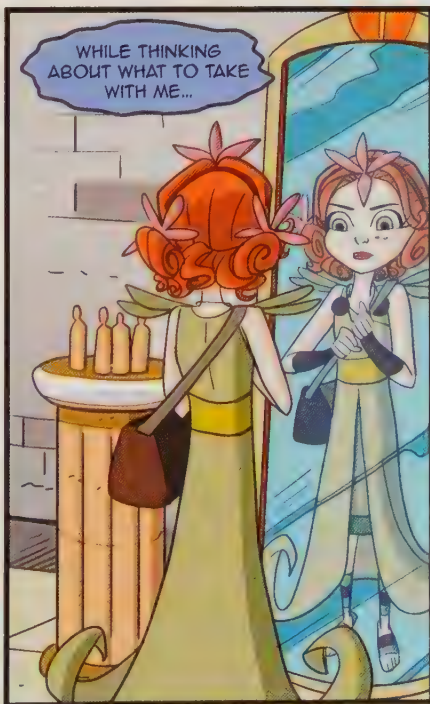


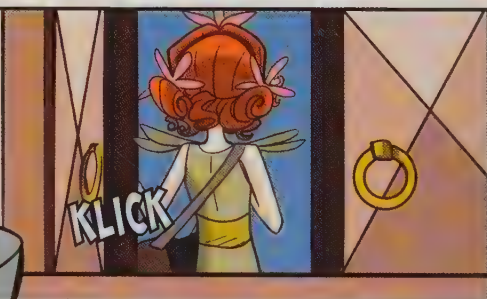
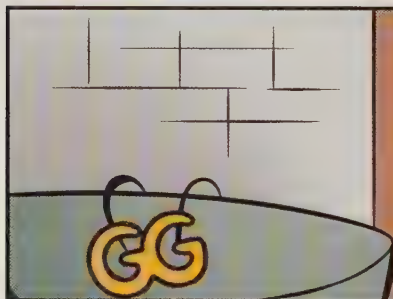
THEY DON'T
REALIZE THAT THIS
ANGRY SELF...

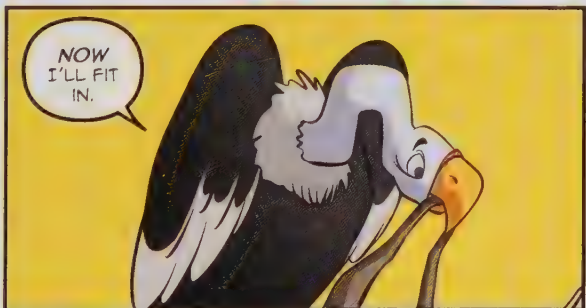
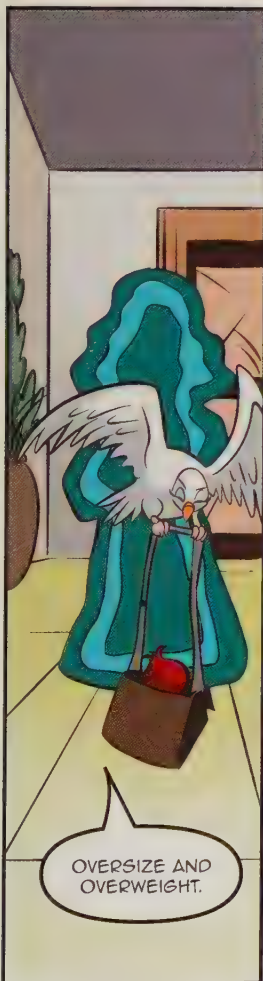
...IS MY
REAL
SELF!



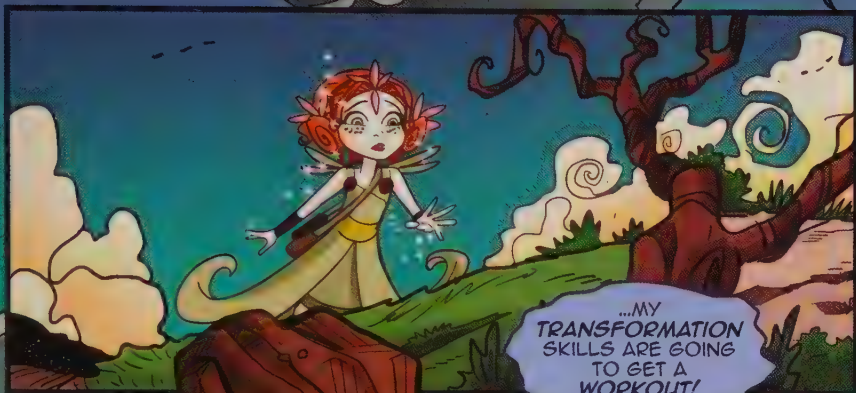








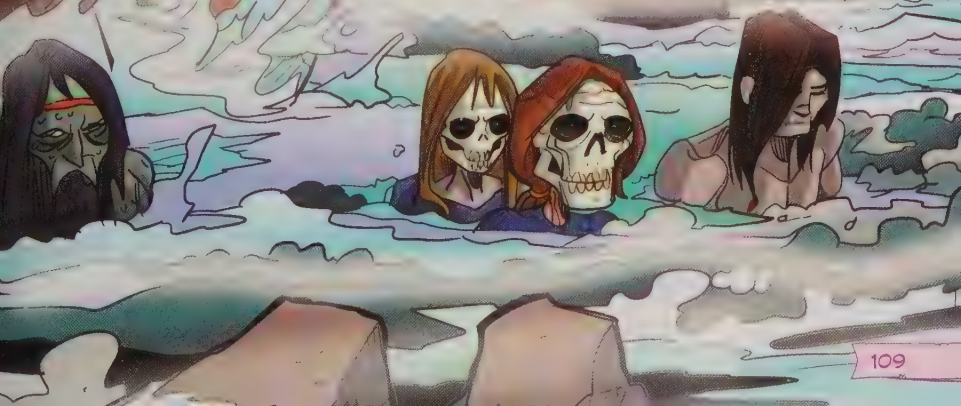


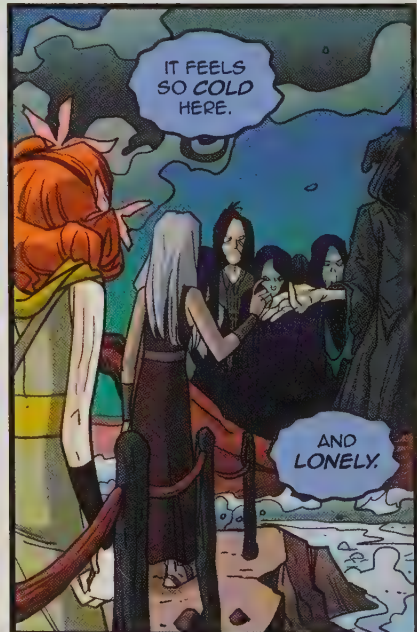
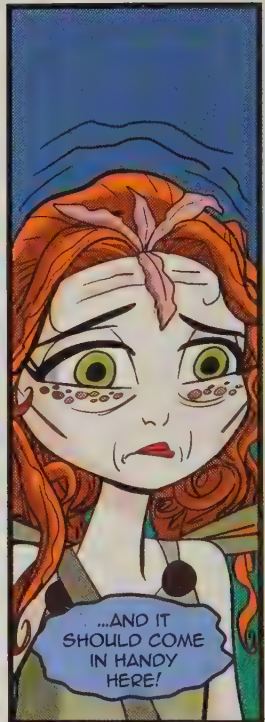
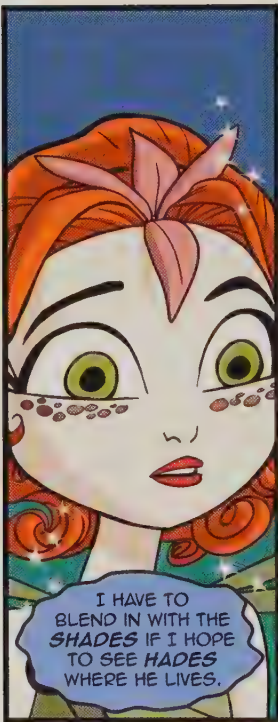


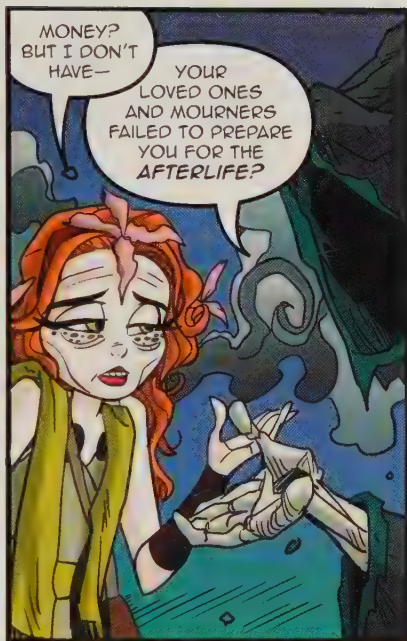
...MY
TRANSFORMATION
SKILLS ARE GOING
TO GET A
WORKOUT!

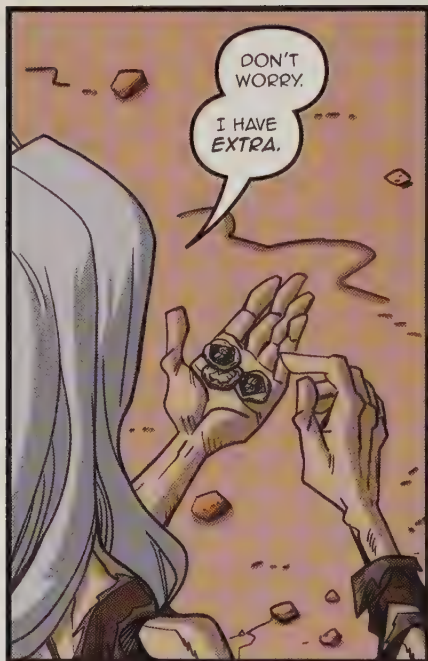
OH MY—!
SO THAT'S
CHARON...

...WITH HUMAN SOULS
BOARDING FOR THEIR TRIP
TO THE UNDERWORLD!











I'M REALIZING
THAT I KNOW **NOTHING**
ABOUT THE UNDERWORLD!



OH MY...

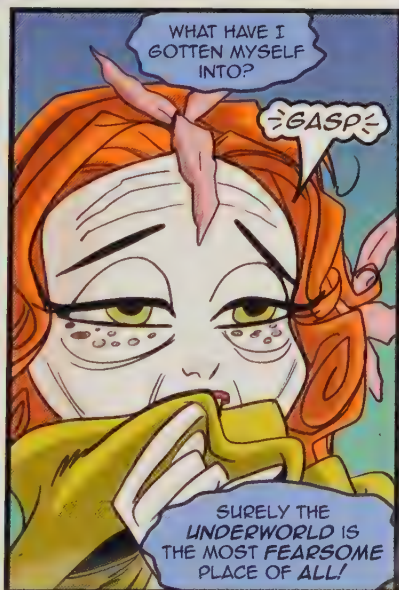
BUT I
GOTTEN TO HAVE
COURAGE!

WHAT IF MOM WAS RIGHT
ABOUT THE **DANGERS**
OF THE WORLD...



...AND THE
UNDERWORLD?

WHAT HAVE I
GOTTEN MYSELF
INTO?



GASP!

SURELY THE
UNDERWORLD IS
THE MOST **FEARSOME**
PLACE OF ALL!



ALTHOUGH I CAN
SCARCELY CATCH MY
BREATH...

...I SUDDENLY
REALIZE ALL THE
OTHER PASSENGERS
WILL NEVER BREATHE
AGAIN.



WE'RE
HERE.



EVERYBODY
OFF!

OOOF!

WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY BE THEIR
HURRY NOW?



OMIGODS—
CERBERUS!

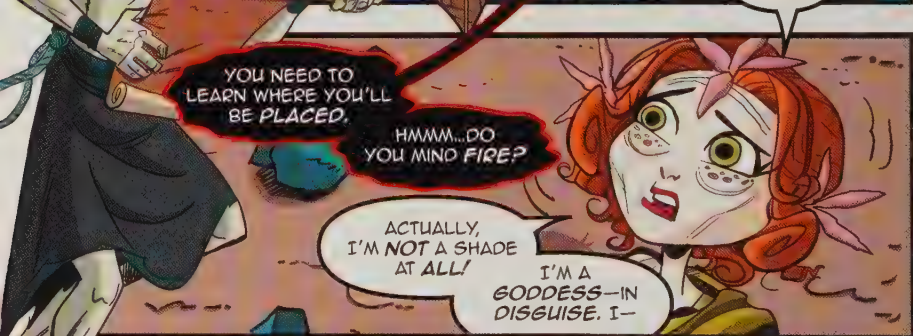
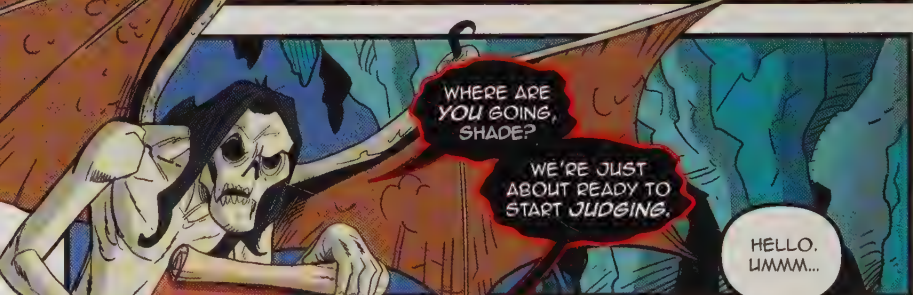
I KNOW IT'S
HIS DUTY TO KEEP
SOULS FROM LEAVING
THE UNDERWORLD.

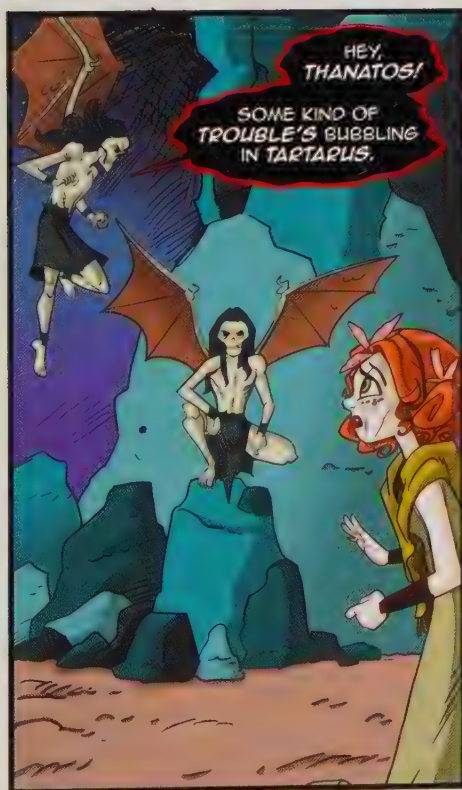
BUT BECAUSE
I KNOW HE'S
HADES'S PET,
CERBERUS DOESN'T
FRIGHEN ME.

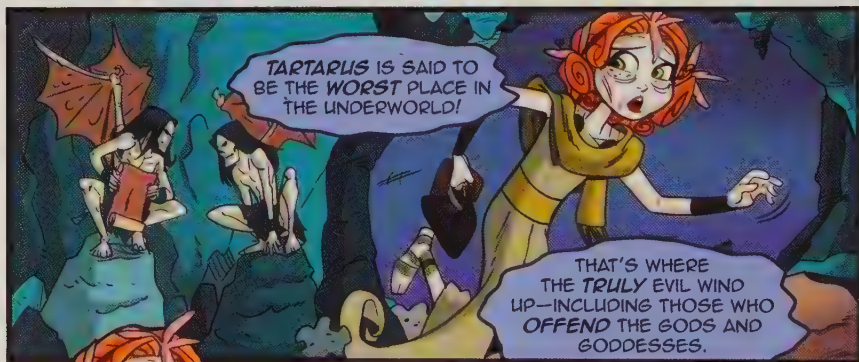
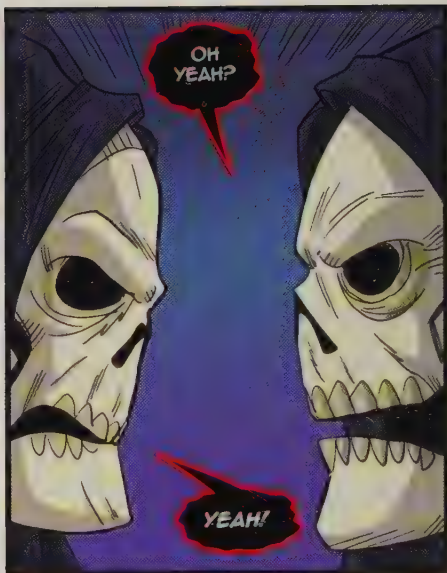
I'M TEMPTED
TO REACH OUT AND
PET HIM...

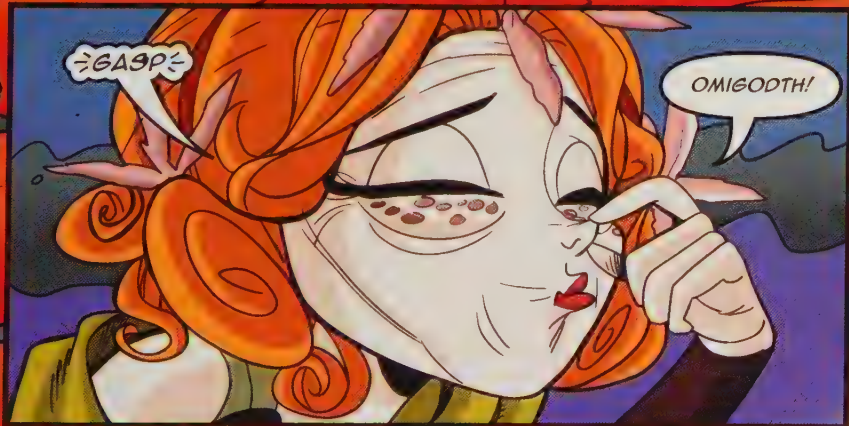














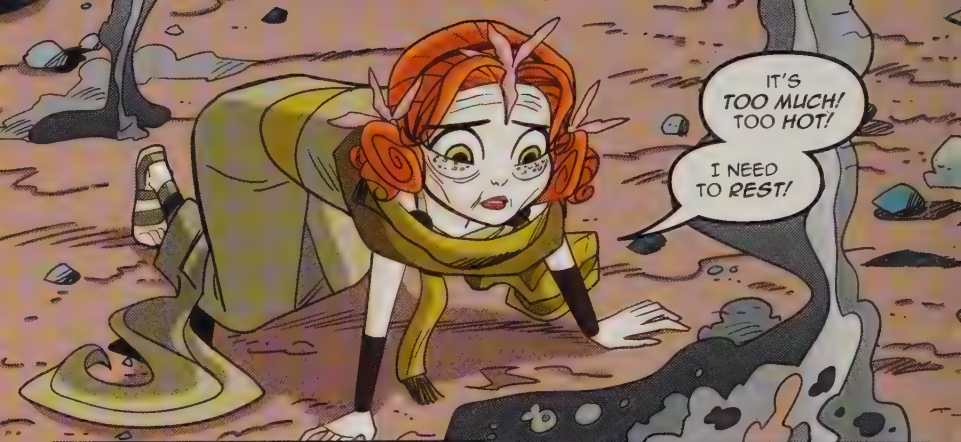
WHAT DID THESE POOR
HUMANS DO TO DESERVE
SUCH HORRIFYING
PUNISHMENT?

≡GASP≡
THIS IS THEIR
ETERNITY?

AND HADES
HAS TO BE A PART OF
THIS EVERY DAY?



HOW
DOES HE
BEAR IT?



IT'S
TOO MUCH!
TOO HOT!

I NEED
TO REST!



OH! I HADN'T
REALIZED I HADN'T
CHANGED BACK...



...NO WONDER I'M
FEELING SO WORN
OUT SO QUICKLY.

I MEAN...



...I'M A
GODDESS!

NOW, HADES—
WHERE ARE YOU?





THE DEEPER I GO,
THE DARKER THE AIR
BECOMES.

THE WAILING
OF EACH SHADE IS MORE
HEARTRENDING THAN
THE LAST...

I WAS
FRAMED!

I TOOK FOOD AND
MONEY, BUT I NEEDED
IT MORE THAN THOSE
ORPHANS!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW THE KNIFE SLIPPED
FROM MY HANDS INTO
HIS BACK. IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT!



CAN ANY OF
YOU TELL ME WHERE
TO FIND **HADES**?

PUT IN A GOOD
WORD FOR ME, AND I'LL
TELL YOU WHERE TO
FIND HIM!

I'LL HELP YOU
FIND **HADES**, IF YOU
SET ME FREE!

THEY **LIE**!
THEY HAVE NO IDEA
WHERE **HADES** IS. BUT
HE AND I ARE
OLD **PALS**...

THEN I
REALIZE THEY
ARE ALL
LYING.

EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF THESE PATHETIC
SOULS IS A **PHONY**...



...LIKE
ME.

AH,
THERE YOU
ARE.

HADES!
HEY!

PERSEPHONE...?



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

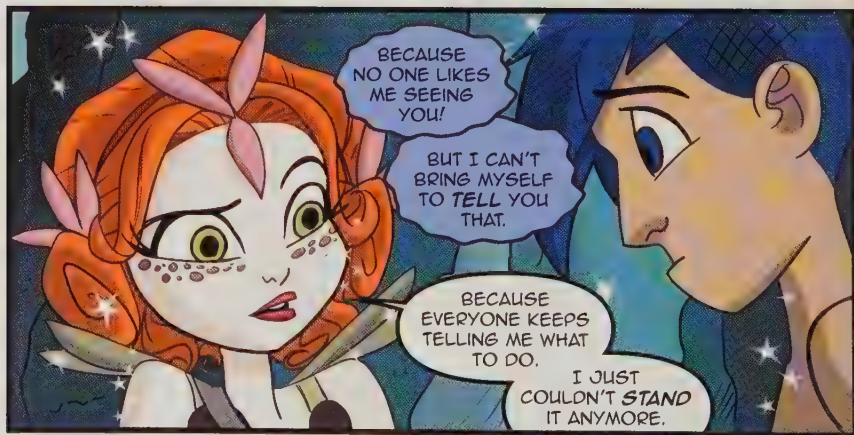
I RAN
AWAY FROM
HOME!



WHAT?
WHY?

BECAUSE...

BECAUSE
YOU'RE THE
BIGGEST REASON,
HADES! YOU!



BECAUSE
NO ONE LIKES
ME SEEING
YOU!

BUT I CAN'T
BRING MYSELF
TO TELL YOU
THAT.

BECAUSE
EVERYONE KEEPS
TELLING ME WHAT
TO DO.

I JUST
COULDN'T STAND
IT ANYMORE.



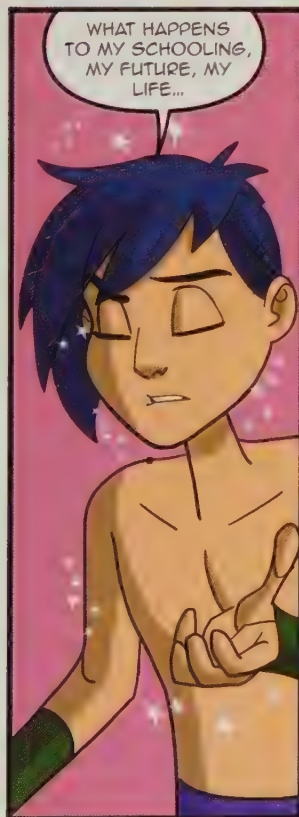




YOU'VE GOT TO
KNOW I DO WANT
YOU HERE.

AND I WANT
US TO BE FRIENDS.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA
HOW MUCH I WANT
THAT!

BUT IF
THEY FIND YOU
HERE, THEY'LL
BLAME ME.



WHAT HAPPENS
TO MY SCHOOLING,
MY FUTURE, MY
LIFE...



...IF THE
GODS THEMSELVES
WANT TO MAKE MY
EXISTENCE EVEN MORE
MISERABLE THAN IT
IS NOW?



YOU'RE
RIGHT.

BUT IT'S
STILL AWFULLY
ANNOYING.

WOULD IT
SOOTHE THE
STING IF I GAVE
YOU A CHARIOT
RIDE HOME?



NO.

NOT A
BIT.

WELL,
MAYBE A
LITTLE.

I THOUGHT AS
MUCH, GODDESS.

WHOOOOOSH!



I GUESS I CAN
GRAB A RIDE BACK.
BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN I'M READY TO
FORGIVE HIM JUST
YET!

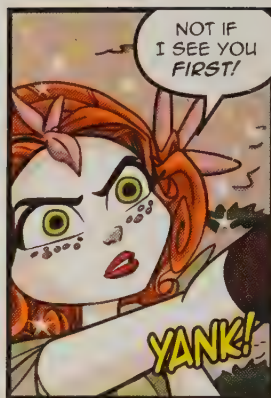
YOU CAN
LEAVE ME
HERE.

I CAN
WALK THE
REST OF THE
WAY.



CAREFUL.

I'M
FINE.



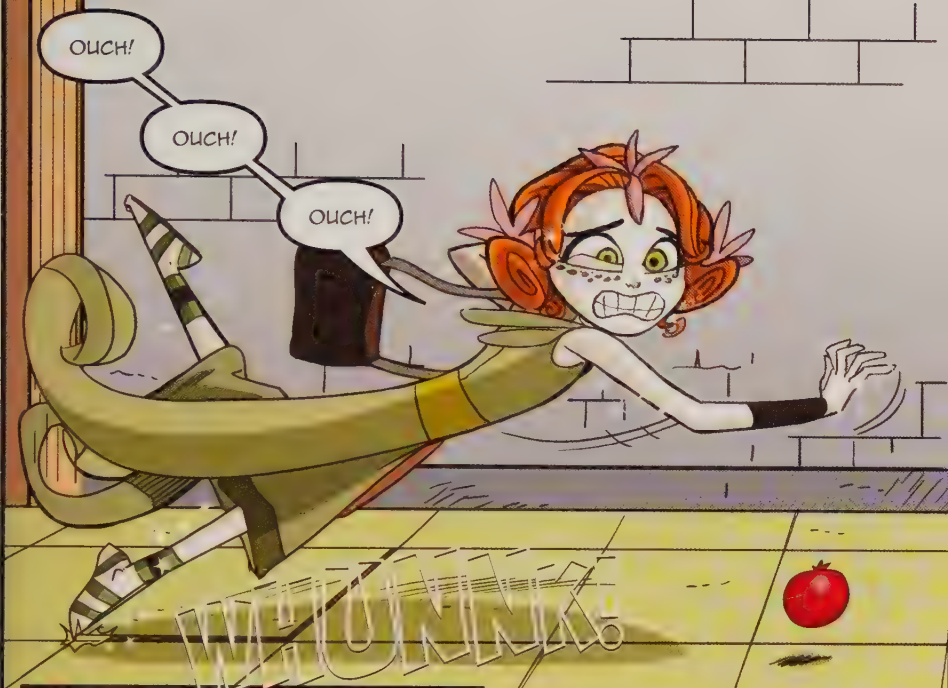
CHAPTER 9: HOME AGAIN

SOME NIGHT.

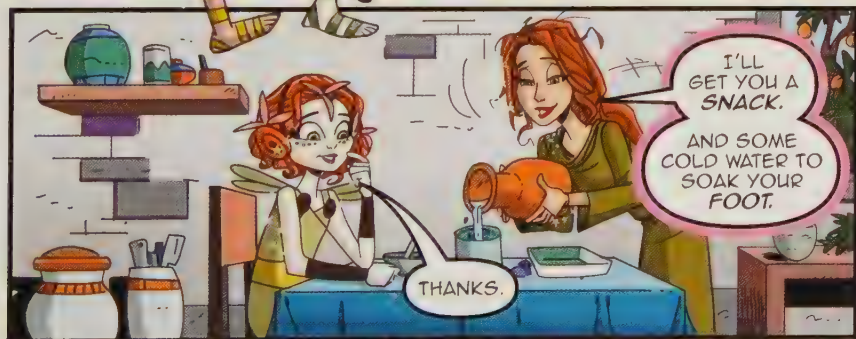
I RAN AWAY FROM HOME,
WENT TO THE LAND OF THE
DEAD, GOT BANISHED...

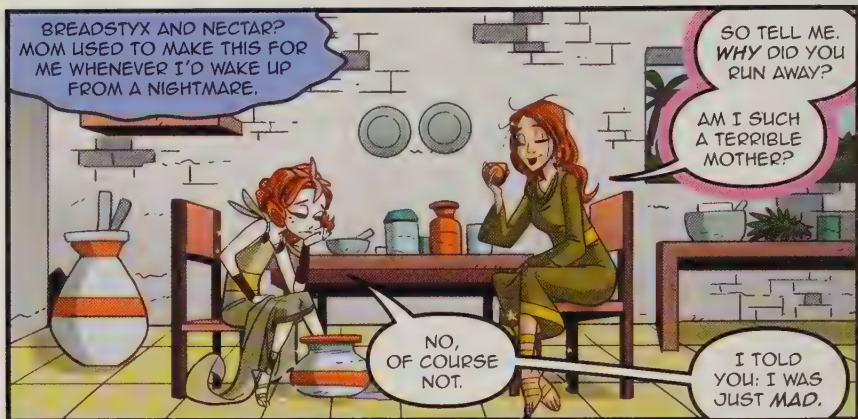
...AND AM
RIGHT BACK WHERE
I STARTED.





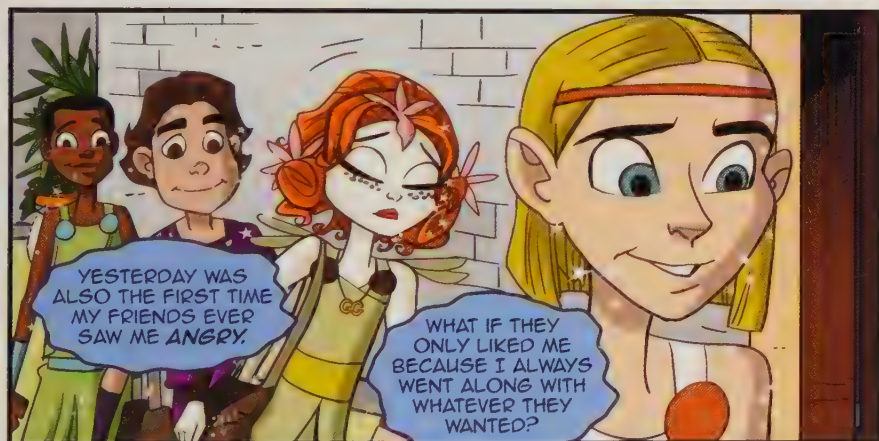


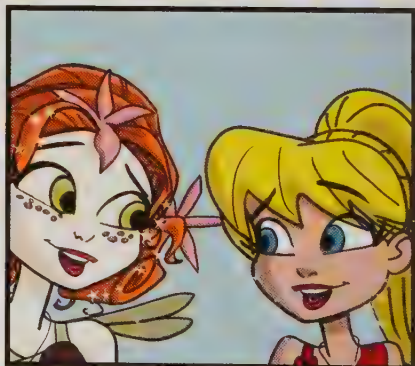
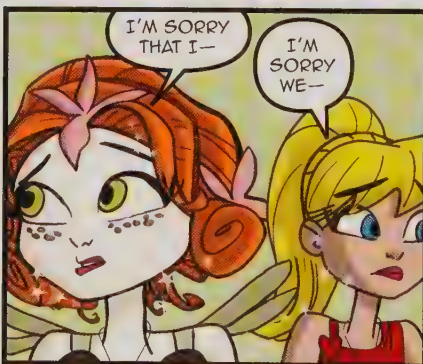
















FROM NOW
ON, I PROMISE
NOT TO KEEP MY
REAL FEELINGS A
SECRET.

SO WATCH
OUT!

IN THE SPIRIT OF NO
SECRETS, I NEED
TO TELL YOU...



...I RAN AWAY FROM
HOME LAST NIGHT
AND VISITED THE
UNDERWORLD.

YE
GODS!

WHAT?



WEREN'T YOU
SCARED?

...MY FRUSTRATION WITH MOM
AND MY SITUATION, MY DECISION
TO LEAVE HOME WITH A VAGUE
PLAN...

...MY DESCENT INTO THE
DARKNESS OF MORTAL
AFTERLIFE...

THE *SHADES* OF
THE MURDERERS AND
THIEVES IN THE PIT OF
TARTARUS WERE
HORRIFYING!

...AND GIVING HADES NO
WARNING THAT I WAS MAKING MY
SURVIVAL HIS RESPONSIBILITY.

SO BASICALLY
HADES **BANISHED**
YOU FROM THE
UNDERWORLD??

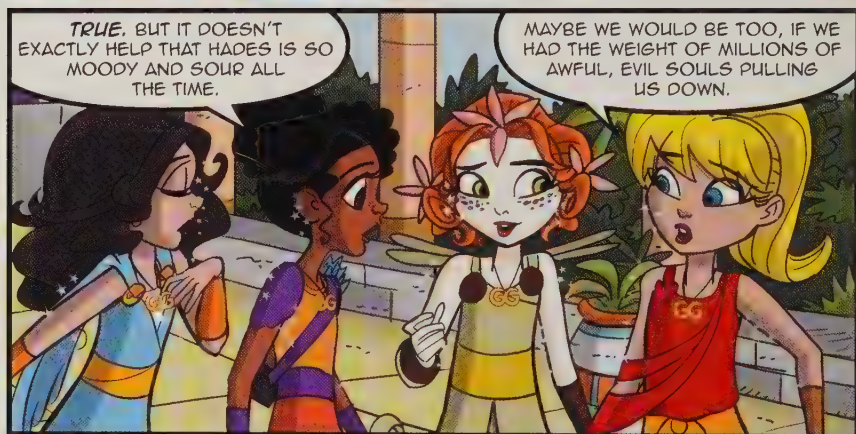
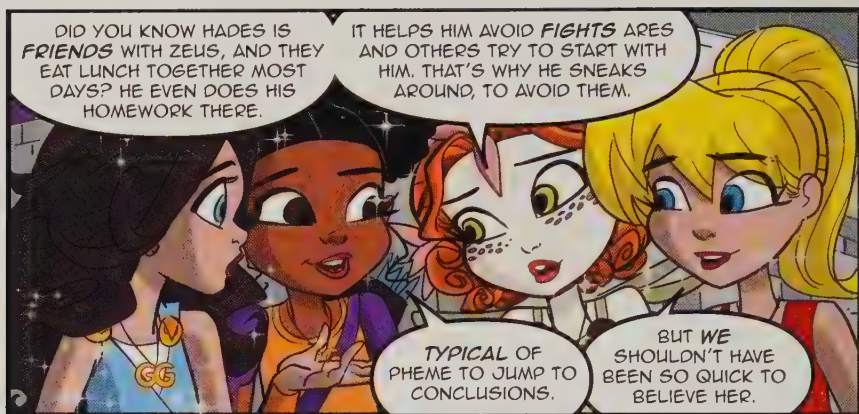
YEAH. THOUGH IF
HADES HADN'T RUSHED
ME **HOME**, I WOULD'VE
LIKED TO HAVE **SEEN**
MORE—DESPITE
MY FEAR.

YOU'RE
BRAVER THAN ME,
FOR SURE!

WOW, ME
TOO!
I WOULDN'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT **OUTFIT**
TO WEAR IN THE
UNDERWORLD!

MAYBE
SOMETHING
FIREPROOF.

HA-HA-HA-HA



LATER THAT DAY...

LUNCHTIME ALREADY!
I RUSHED THROUGH THE
CAFETERIA SO FAST I BARELY
WAVED TO MY FRIENDS.

BUT THIS IS
THE *PERFECT* TIME
TO TRY THIS!

GOOD
AFTERNOON,
MS. HYDRA!

IS **HADES**
IN WITH PRINCIPAL
ZEUS? I'D LIKE
TO **SEE** HIM.

YOU WANT
TO SEE **HADES**,
DEAR?

HMMM...



...LET ME
SEE.

THERE'S A
GODDESSGIRL
HERE TO SEE
HADES.



WHO IS
SHE?

GODNESS!
PRINCIPAL ZEUS IS
SO LOUD!



SORRY. HE *DOES*
TAKE SOME GETTING
USED TO.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
CHILDO?



SO SCARY—AND I'VE
BEEN THROUGH THE
UNDERWORLD!

GOT TO REMEMBER—
HE'S ATHENA'S FATHER,
AND HADES CALLS HIM A
"GOOD GUY"!

AHEM!
IT'S ME...

...PERSEPHONE!

CHAPTER 10:
OFFICE OF THE
PRINCIPAL

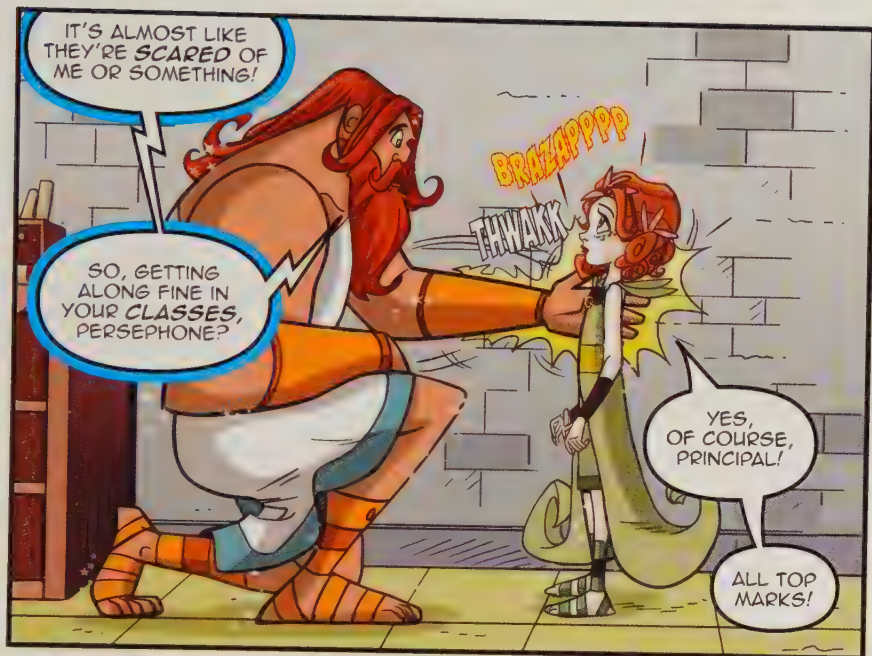
PERSEPHONE?

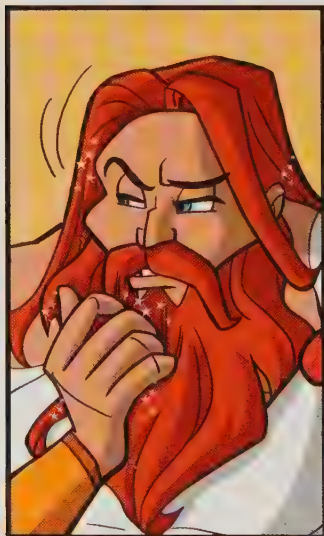
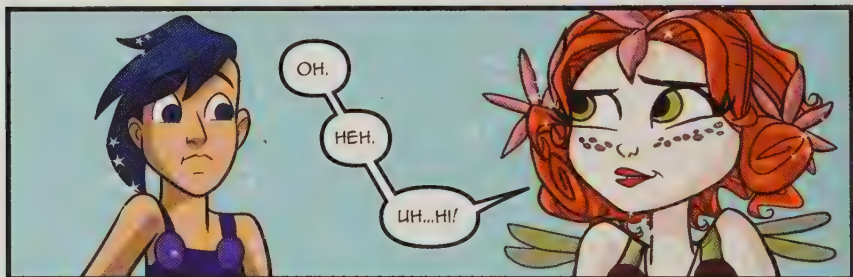
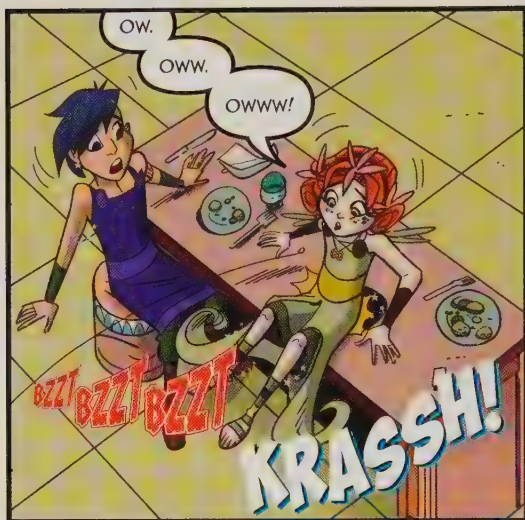
OOOPS!

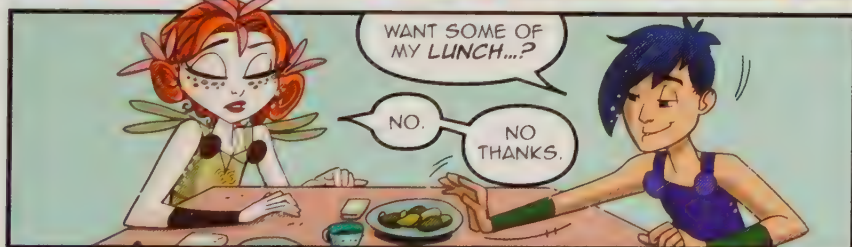
YESSIR,
PRINCIPAL
ZEUS!

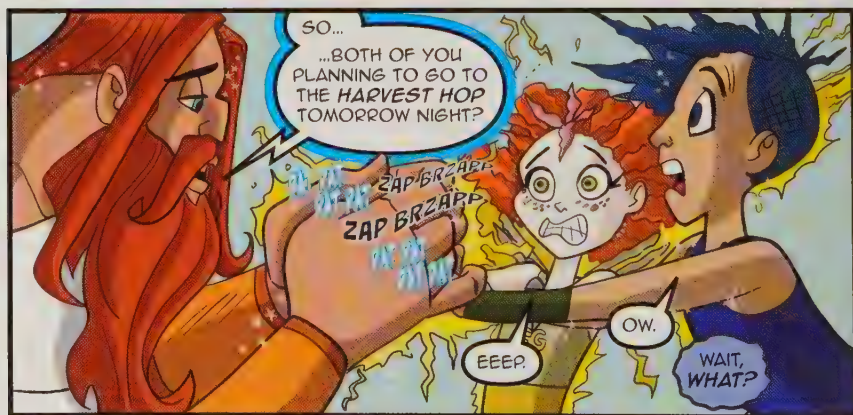
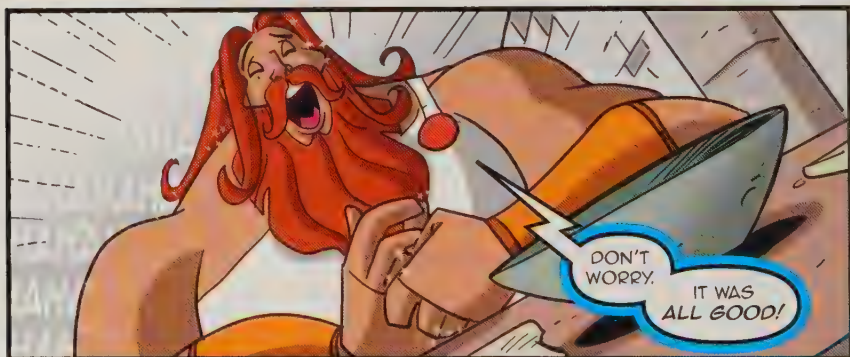
K
R
A
K
K
K
!

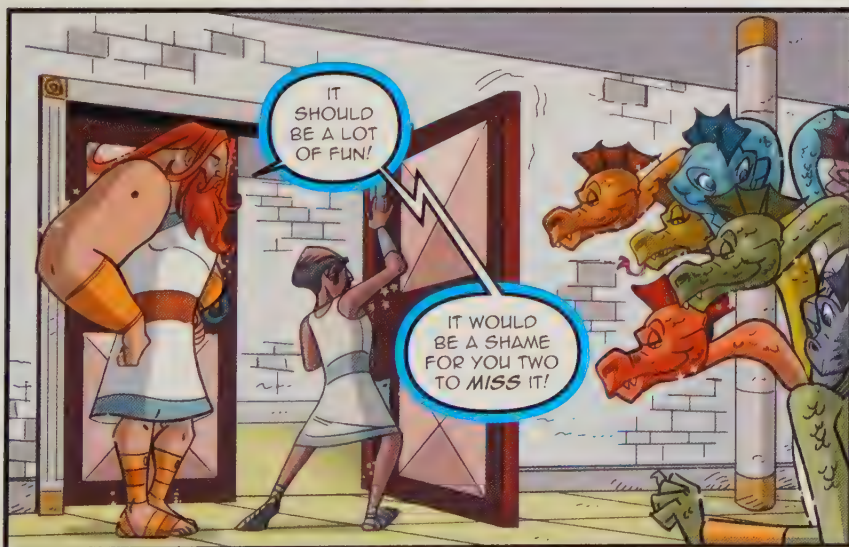
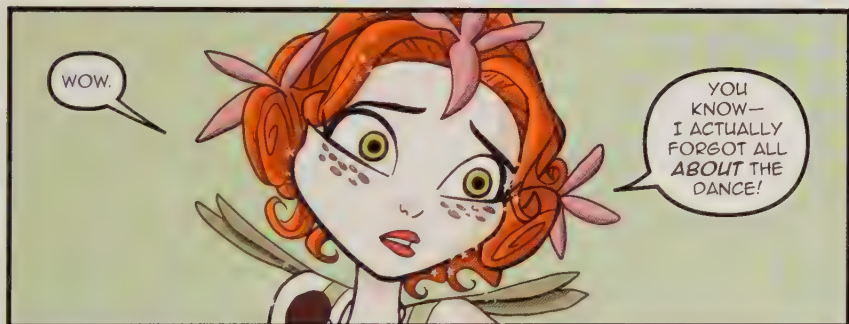
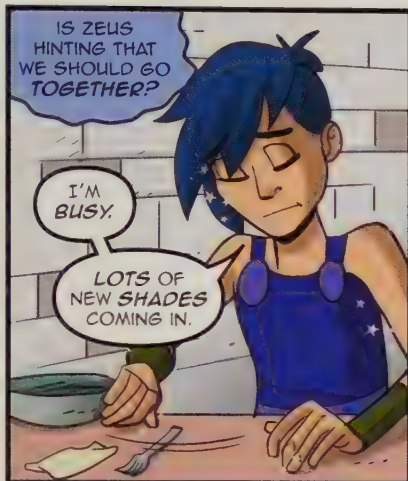


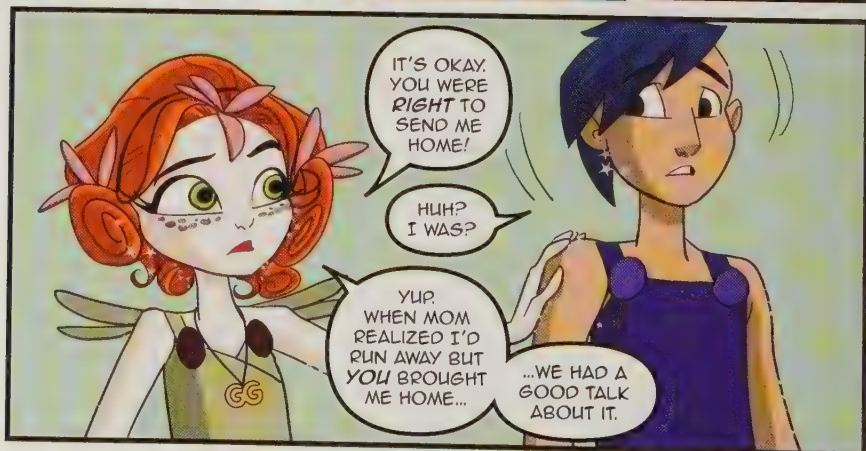




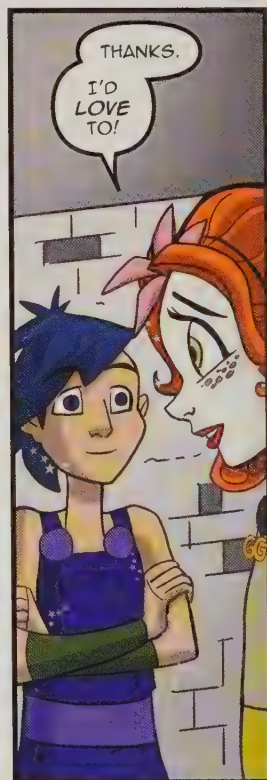
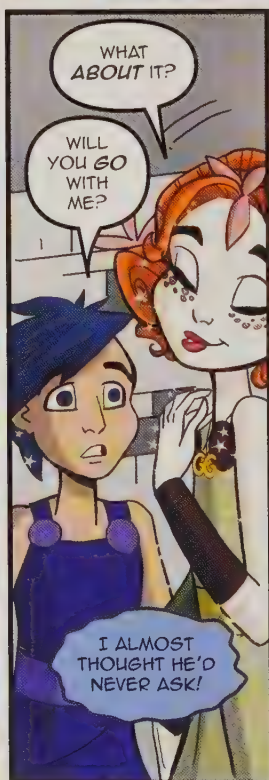
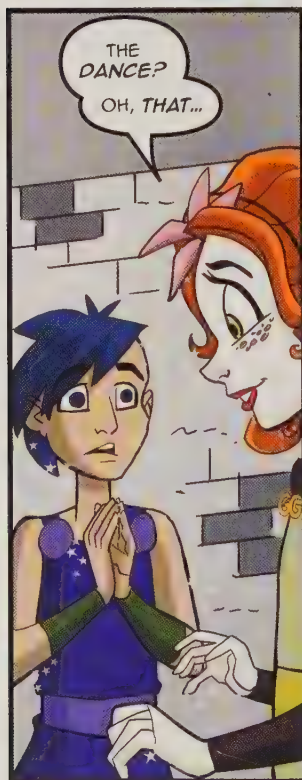
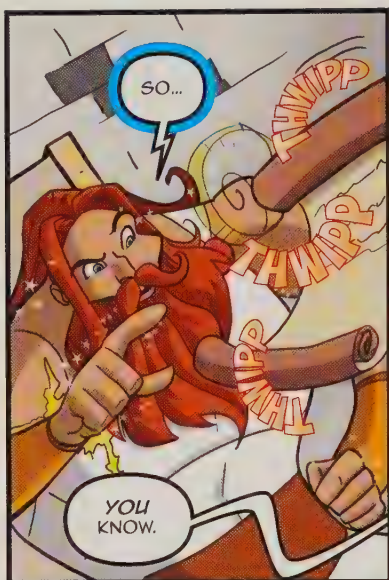


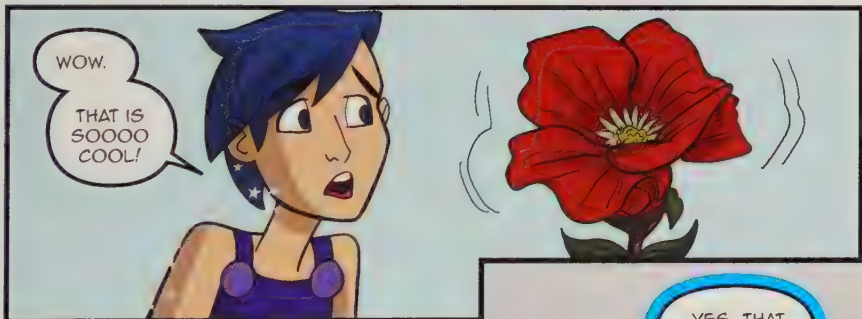
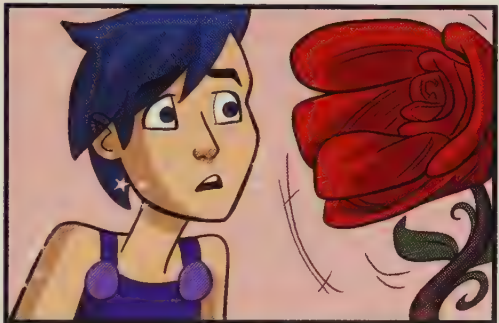
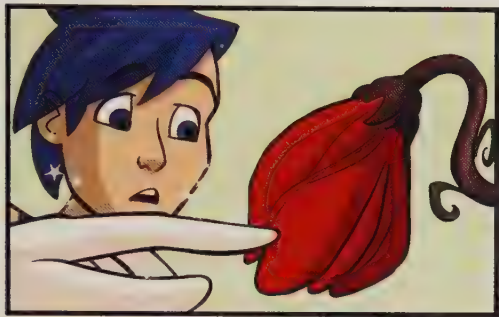


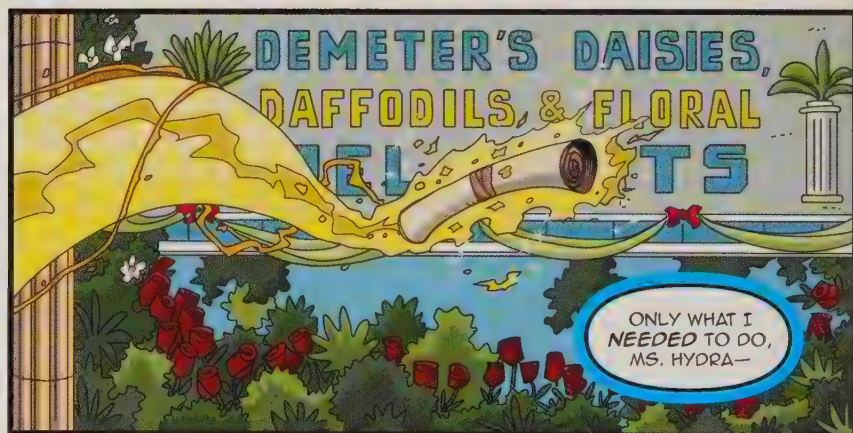












LATER THAT DAY...

HADES ASKED
ME TO GO WITH
HIM, MOM.

I TOLD HIM
I WOULD.

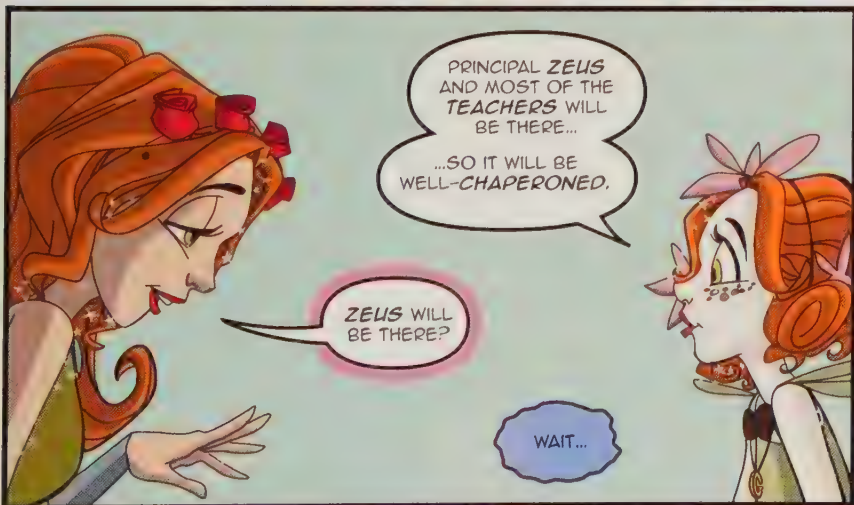
HADES?

A DANCE--?

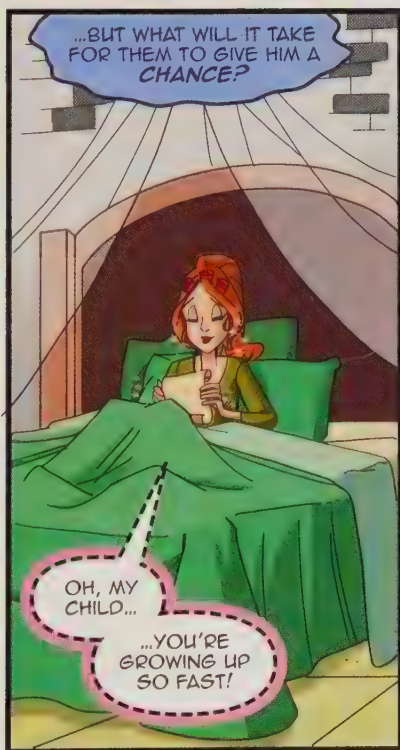
I DON'T THINK
THAT'S SUCH
A GOOD--

COME ON,
MOM. PLEEEASE!
IT'S JUST A DANCE!
A SCHOOL
DANCE!

THE HARVEST
HOP! NAMED IN
HONOR OF YOU!







CHAPTER 11: THE DANCE

HADES
IS LATE!

WHAT IF HE
CHANGED HIS
MIND ABOUT
COMING?

WHAT IF HE
GOT STUCK ON
SOME ERRAND
IN TARTARUS?

SHADES COULD BE
AWFULLY WHINY AND
DEMANDING—JUST AS
THEY WERE IN LIFE, I
SUPPOSE!

WHY DON'T
YOU ALL GO IN
WITHOUT ME?

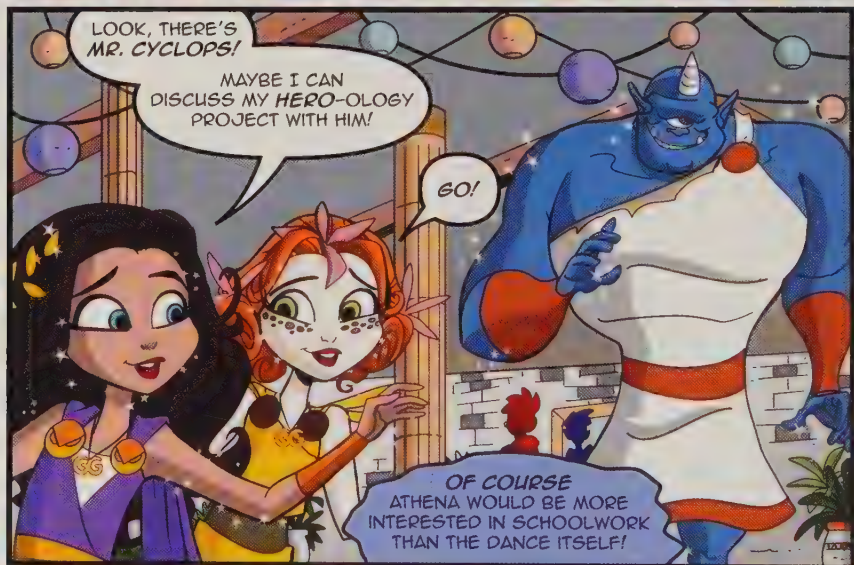
I'M SURE
HADES WILL BE
HERE SOON!

YOU
WON'T
MIND...?

WE
CAN HANG
LONGER,
IF—

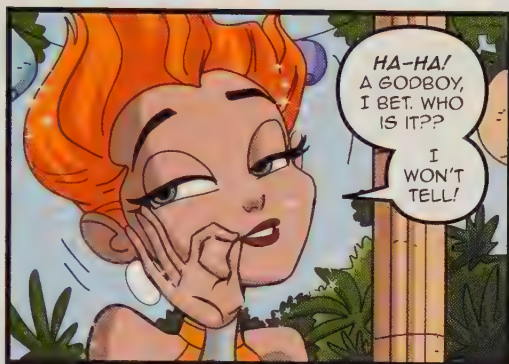
ARVEST FEST







YOU, OF COURSE!



HA-HA!
A GOODBOY,
I BET. WHO
IS IT??

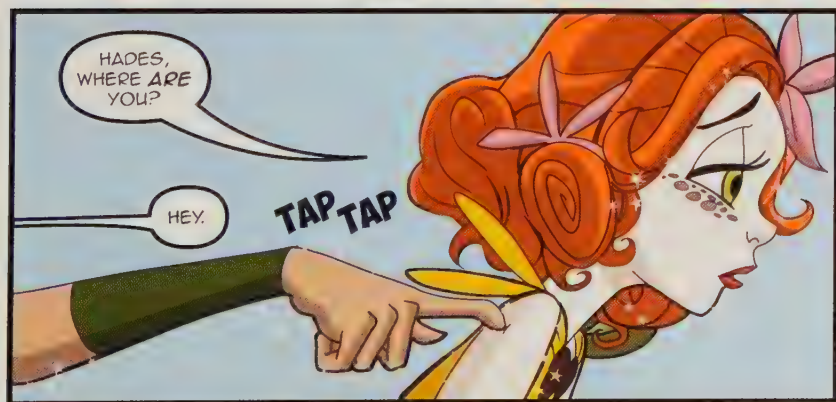
I
WON'T
TELL!



GIGGLE

YEAH.

RIGHT,
PHEME.



HADES,
WHERE ARE
YOU?

HEY.

TAP TAP

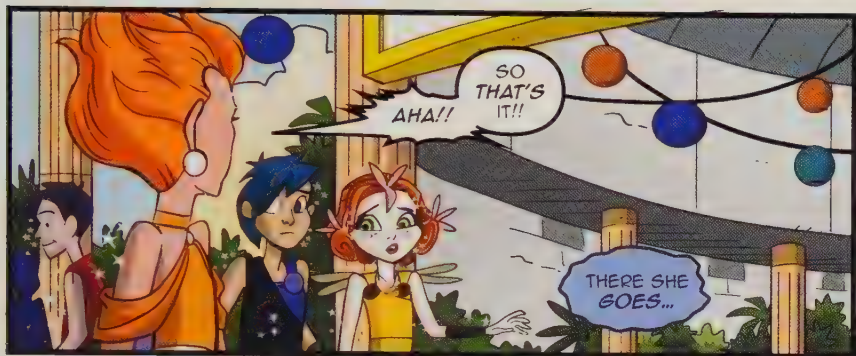


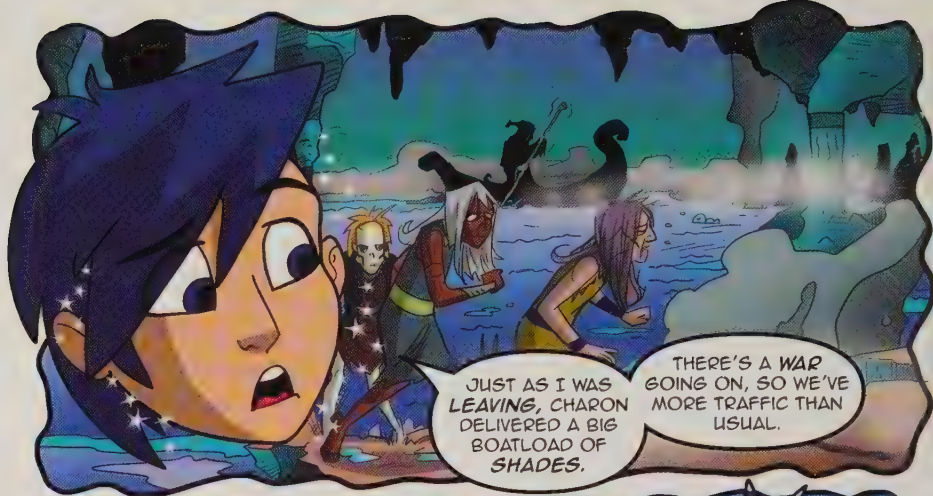
HADES!

I WAS AFRAID
YOU WEREN'T GOING
TO SHOW UP!

THERE WAS
NO WAY I WAS GOING
TO DISAPPOINT YOU
TONIGHT,
PERSEPHONE.

NOT A
CHANCE!





JUST AS I WAS
LEAVING, CHARON
DELIVERED A BIG
BOATLOAD OF
SHADES.

THERE'S A WAR
GOING ON, SO WE'VE
MORE TRAFFIC THAN
USUAL.



ONE OF
THEM TRIED TO
ESCAPE...

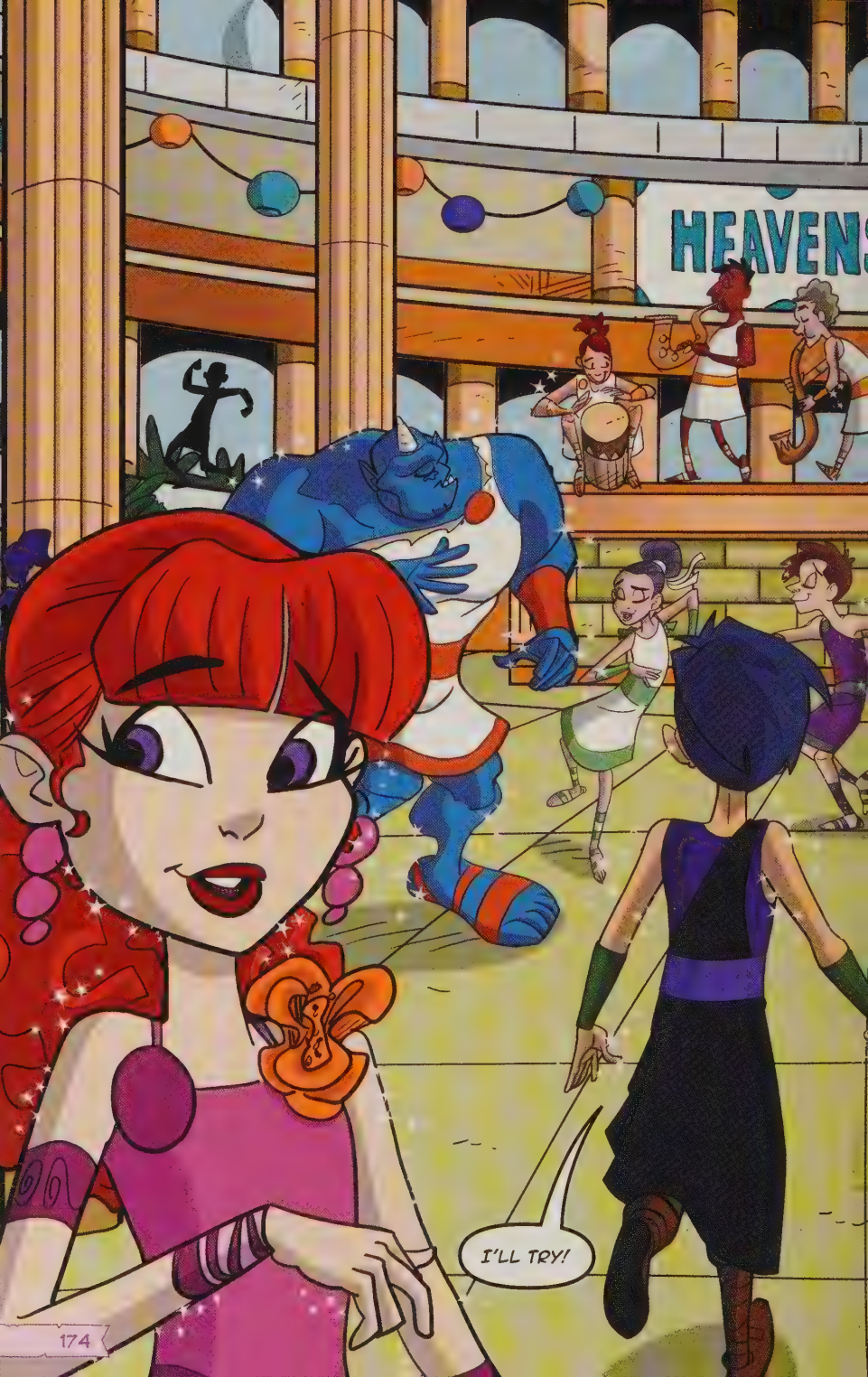
...AND CERBERUS
ENDED UP GIVING
CHASE!



THEN A **FIGHT**
BROKE OUT BETWEEN
TWO SHADES WHO...

...FOUGHT AS
ENEMIES IN THE
TROJAN WAR!



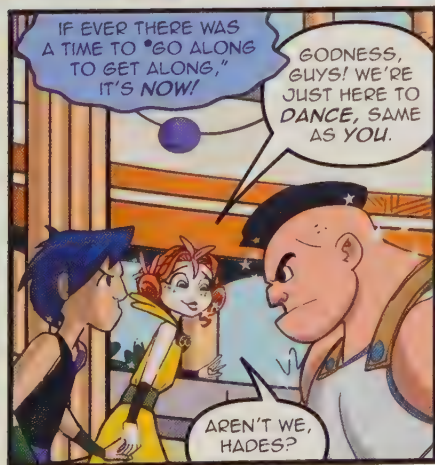




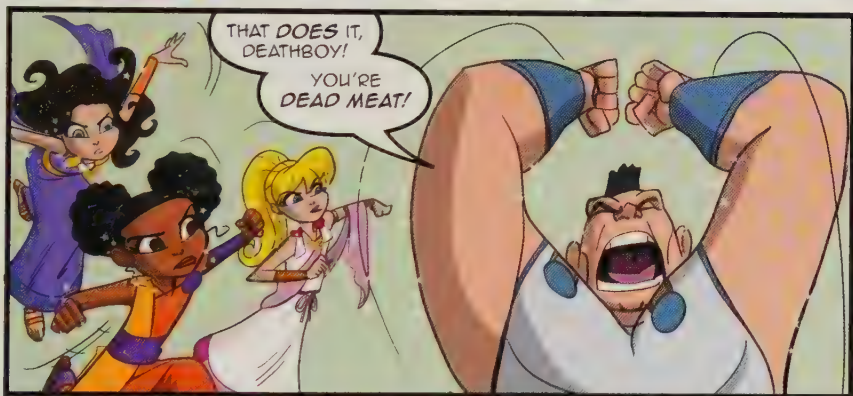
IT IS A
PARTY, AFTER
ALL!

ABOVE











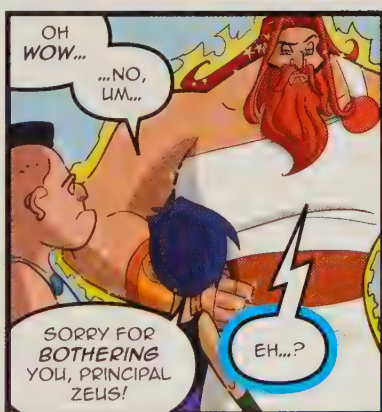


WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?

WITH ALL THIS
COMMOTION...

...I CAN HARDLY
HEAR THE BAND
PLAYING!!

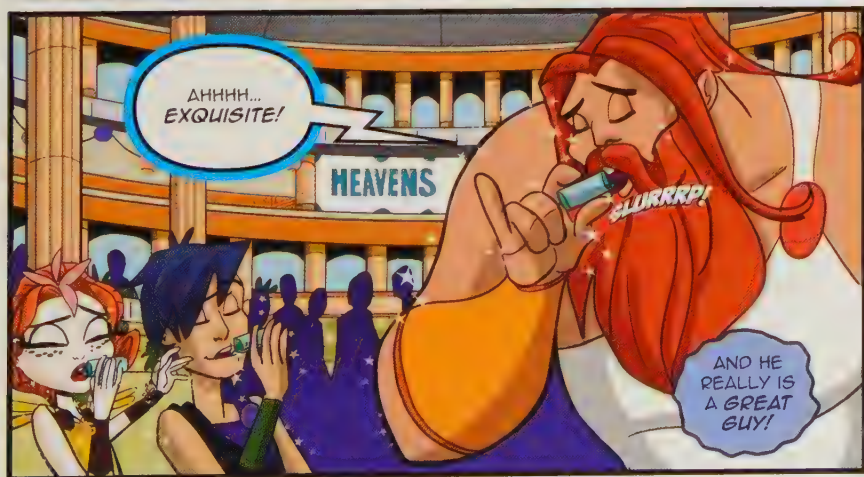
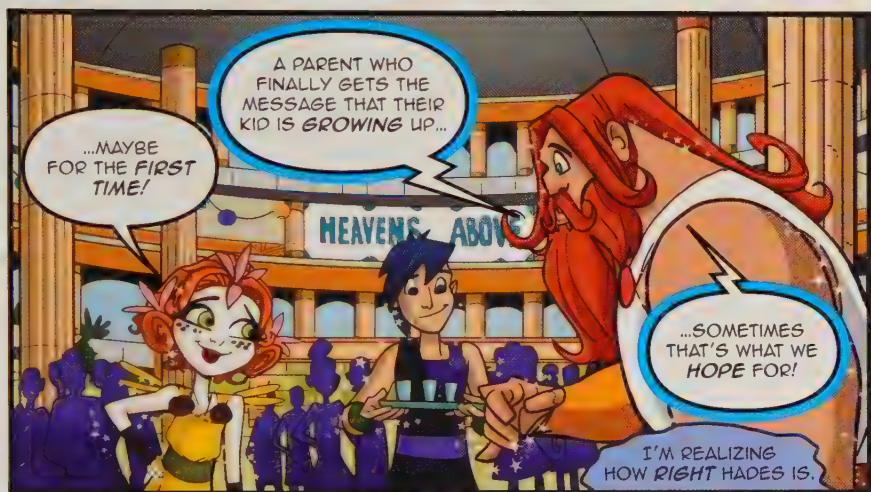
I WONDER HOW HE
CAN HEAR ANYTHING
OVER HIS OWN
LOUD VOICE!

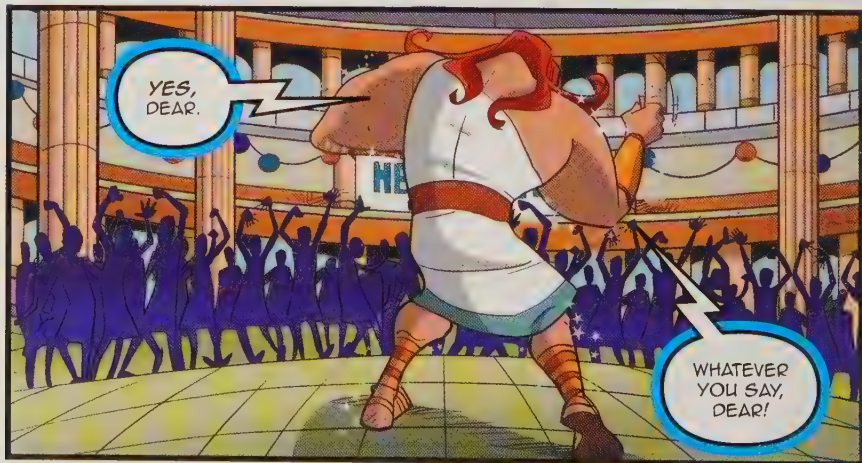




















IT'LL BE
YOUR OWN FAULT IF
I STEP ALL OVER
YOUR FEET!

YOU KNOW
WHAT?

I'LL
TAKE THAT
CHANCE!

AND I
SPOKE THE
TOTAL
TRUTH!



Renewals: (800

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